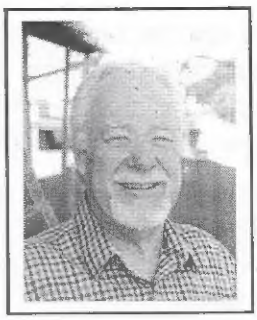
SMITH'S REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

N° 112 www.OutlawHistory.com January 2005



Supporting "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History"

"THE COMMITTEE FOR OPEN DEBATE" WEB SITE REBORN

THE OUTLAW HISTORY NEWSLETTER

LAUGHING, AND NOT LAUGHING, WITH ERNST ZUNDEL

The Web page for The Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust (CODOH) is back online, finally. I have taken a run at it several times over the last couple years, each time with a different, local, Webmaster, and each time the project went sour. The site was too large, too complicated, and I had to be on top of everything. No local Webmaster could possibly make the decisions that would have to be made with respect to content. In the end, we came to a very simple conclusion.

We would not try to "fix" something that was too big and too complicated to be fixed without (as the Mexicans have it) breaking our heads. We would create a new Web page for CODOH, with a new structure, one that was empty. We would then begin the process of copying documents one by one from the existing site, which is off-line, and posting them on the new site. The idea of starting over from scratch, with a new structural concept, was not mine, but that of Gustavo, the young Webmaster I have been working with the last six months. The amount of work that remains to be done is significant. Our first estimate is that it might take some 200 man-hours to get through it, but the concept, the image of what we have to do, is clear. For the first time in these two years I actually know what can be done, and how to do it.

The first document I chose to upload to the new CODOH site is Samuel Crowell's "Defending Against the Allied Bombing Campaign: Air-Raid Shelters and Gas Protection in Germany, 1939-1945." It's a unique, detailed look at the relationship between the air-raid shelters, the dangers of "gas," and the development of the "gas-chamber" story.

That went so well that we uploaded the entire text of Crowell's full length book manuscript, *The Gas-Chamber of Sherlock Holmes: An Attempt at a Literary Analysis of the Holocaust Gassing Claim*. This is probably the most important revisionist manuscript that could be taken to the public in America. Nothing like it has ever been published. It is a thoroughly referenced, scholarly text, yet written for laymen as well as scholars. I recommend this book very highly. In fact, it is the first book that I would recommend to anyone, no matter how much, or how little, she might know about the "Holocaust."

From here on out it is one document at a time. The most important first, and then the others, one by one by one. Two hundred man hours. I cannot do this work myself. I have to pay to have it done. If you are online, I urge you to take a look at Crowell's *Sherlock*. If you are not on line, I will copy the full book manuscript and send it along as per

Continued on next page

You are not online, I have both texts copied in full and will send either along as per the info below. Short reviews follow.

"Defending Against the Allied Bombing Campaign: Air-Raid Shelters and Gas Protection in Germany, 1939-1945."

Originally meant as a follow-up to "Technique and Operation of German Anti-Gas Shelters in World War Two," "Defending Against the Allied Bombing Campaign" turns to the experience of the German people -- men, women, and children -- who suffered, died, but endured under the area bombing campaign that destroyed virtually every German city. Drawing on numerous postwar studies, including US Strategic Bombing Surveys, Part I of "Defending" provides an intense glimpse of the German people under the bombs.

Careful analysis and precision lay open to the reader the human tragedy as hundreds of thousands of Germans perished in the bombing raids, many of them burnt to cinders in firestorms that achieved temperatures of 1500 degrees Fahrenheit and slowly killed by the carbon monoxide generated by the incendiary raids.

Part II of "Defending" analyzes the civil defense procedures made for the prisoners in the concentration camps. Many of the conclusions in this part were originally speculative, but have been fully confirmed by Crowell's most recent study, "Bomb Shelters in Birkenau": The prisoners in the concentration camps were protected in trench shelters equipped with the same gas tight doors with peepholes that the Holocaust industry insists were used to gas millions!

You won't want to miss "Defending" for another reason: in a moving and touching tribute to the experience of the German people under the bombs, Crowell delivers another stunning revelation: the casting of the gas tight door on display at the United States Holocaust Memorial Museum is nothing but an ordinary German bomb shelter door!

49pps. Plastic cover. $11

The Gas Chamber of Sherlock Holmes: An Attempt at a Literary Analysis of the Holocaust Gassing Claim.

Crowell, a trained historian, writes like the academic he once was, but with a dry wit as well as scholarly precision. *The Gas Chamber of Sherlock Holmes* reflects his broad knowledge of European history, as well as his informed grasp of the scientific and technical issues central to disproving the gas chamber lie.

The "literary analysis" promised in *Sherlock*'s subtitle is a careful study of the rumors and reports, the testimonies and confessions, that "proved" the gas chambers at Nuremberg and at other war crimes trials. Crowell's careful study demonstrates how Allied propaganda echoed and strengthened the "gas chamber" rumors on the Continent, and how Soviet prosecutors—the first to try Germans for gassing—gave form to the version that later served British and American prosecutors, hangmen, and today, historians.

Sherlock is much more than an analysis of reports and testimony, however. By marshaling evidence of the public fear of public heath measures like those in the camps, distrust of cremations, and hysteria over imaginary gassings and poisonings, *Sherlock* brilliantly situates the gas chamber and crematorium phobia at the heart of Holocaustomania, in the larger context of fears and phobias that beset European and American society in the first half of the twentieth century.

At 149 pages, organized into sixteen chapters, *The Gas Chamber of Sherlock Holmes* is a thorough, state-of-the-art introduction to the case against the gas-chamber invention. With its nearly five hundred footnotes that point to hundreds of revisionist and other works on the Holocaust (but don't get in the reader's way), with its informed, up-to-date treatment of topics from Auschwitz to Zyklon, and it's lack of polemics, *Sherlock* is a one-volume unique encyclopedia to Holocaust revisionism.

149pps. Spiral bound $21

After the last issue of ***Smith's Report*** went to the printer I wrote and distributed another fourteen columns for *OutlawHistory-The Newsletter*. Four were published in the last days of November, the other ten during December. So that makes a total of 25 columns finished and distributed via the Internet through the end of the year.

One development that has begun to take place is that the columns are being "re" distributed by others, sometimes by other revisionist newsletters, and sometimes by independent Web sites that I have not been familiar with. One day I was surprised, and pleased, to find that the Jeff Rense people (Rense is a very big the radio and internet talk show figure) had distributed one of my columns.

Several of the columns appear to have attracted more attention than others. That will always be the case. The most recent one, published on 16 December, is titled "Congressman Tom Lantos, Elie Wiesel, and the Exploitation of the Auschwitz Story." It has been circulated widely on the Internet, and is being translated into French, despite a couple literary "breaks" in the text.

I will put all these columns together in a package that I can send to those of you who are not on line, but who have an interest in seeing what is going out from Outlaw. I'll include all 25 columns published to date, those by myself and by others. We are still formatting the anthology as of this writing. There are 20,000-plus words, which will add up to about 40 pages of manuscript,

40pps Plastic cover $9

2004, DECEMBER

I EXPLAIN MY THEORY OF THE HOLOCAUST TO A STUDENT AT BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY	No 16	12/02/04
A "PROFILE" OF STEPHEN FEINSTEIN, DIRECTOR THE CENTER FOR HOLOCAUST AND GENOCIDE STUDIES (CHGS), UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA	No. 17	12/07/04
CONGRESSMAN TOM LANTOS, ELIE WIESEL, AND THE EXPLOITATION OF AUSCHWITZ STORY [SEE BELOW]	No. 18	12/16/04
THE HOLOCAUST SANTA. DOES HE EXIST?	No. 19	12/18/04
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First published in *OutlawHistory—the Newsletter*. 16 December 2004

CONGRESSMAN TOM LANTOS, ELIE WIESEL, AND THE EXPLOITATION OF THE AUSCHWITZ STORY

By Bradley R. Smith

Secretary General Kofi Annan has begun to poll U.N. General Assembly members in an effort to convene a special commemorative session to mark the 60th anniversary of the liberation of Nazi concentration camps. It just never ends.

We are reminded that Soviet Red Army troops freed the Auschwitz concentration camp in Poland on January 27, 1945. The 60th anniversary of the liberation of Auschwitz is to be observed in 2005 as Holocaust Memorial Day.

A majority of the 191-member of the General Assembly will have to approve the January session, requested by the United States and supported by Russia, France, Hungary, Canada and the Netherlands, representing the 25-member European Union as well as other nations.

Most nations in the West will support the commemorative session, while most if not all Muslim nations will vote against it. One thing that distinguishes the two cultures is that Arabs and Muslims are allowed the right to question the

gas-chamber fraud, and thus the Holocaust story itself, while everywhere in the West it is taboo, and in much of the West a crime against the State punishable by prison.

So one practical result of such a commemoration will be to further institutionalize the Auschwitz lie. The Auschwitz lie, or as we refer to it in the 21st century, the German WMD fraud about homicidal gassing chambers, was in turn exploited to morally justify the imposition of a radical Jewish state in the middle of a sea of Arab Muslims. Was that a good idea or what?

The logic of such reasoning, as it is taught universally in our colleges and universities, is irrefutable. Because the Germans treated the Jews in Europe very badly during WWII, it was morally irrefutable that Jews had the right to invade Palestine, drive out the local wogs, take the land for themselves, and kill anyone who protested. If such behavior was correct in the Old Testament days, it must be correct in ours. Irrefutable. If you do try to refute it, your goose is cooked. Try it.

A few days before the Soviets liberated Auschwitz, our future Nobel Peace Prize winner Elie Wiesel and his father were both still in Auschwitz. Elie's father was sick and in the camp hospital. He was being nursed back to health by the Satanic Germans. It was probably an oversight. Even demons can make serious mistakes.

Elie himself had been hospitalized earlier on and had been fixed up, so he understood the quality of care that Hitler's Satanic nurses and doctors were willing to provide to Jews so that they could be exterminated in the gas chambers. Hitler's little devils certainly didn't want to murder Jews who were not clean-limbed and in good health.

In the event, the Germans notified the hospital inmates that the Soviets would soon be at the gates. Those patients who could walk were free to choose, either to wait to be liberated by the heroes of the working class, or they could leave with the anti-Jewish, genocidal racists who were nursing them back to health. Elie convinced his father that they should avoid Josef Stalin's people, and go with those who had pledged their allegiance to Adolf Hitler, to the extermination of such folk as he and his father, and all others who resembled them throughout the universe. It was no-brainer for Elie Wiesel. He and his father would go with Adolf Hitler's people.

On a clear day. Those words just sounded in the back of my brain, or wherever words do sound. On a clear day. It's a lyric. Barbara Streisand may have sung it in a movie in a hotel room without a view. Maybe not. Why would the brain produce these words at this moment? I don't know. I also saw a scene of snow in a forest. First I heard the words, then I saw the scene. I'm searching. On a clear day. Okay. On a clear day we can see the future? It's just too corny.

Now I realize that what I saw, as opposed to what I heard, was a scene in a forest where snow covers the ground and the branches of the trees. It was winter when Elie was forced to choose between the commies and the Nazis. Maybe if I looked into the story there was snow on the ground when Auschwitz was evacuated. In my mind's eye, whatever that is, I see that it is a beautiful winter day, clear and sparkling. Elie and his father are in for a difficult journey. But they are with the people they trust most. Germans.

At that time, Elie was a kid, innocent of all wrongdoing. Later on, he developed into what he is now. Sometimes when I think about Elie, I wonder how his one son thinks of him. Does Elie understand the corner he is putting his son into? Elie will pass out of this earthly life without having to answer to his actions. But his son will live on, and if he doesn't hide from it, every year he will have to face revelations about how his father betrayed him in public with his lies, his ill-will, his crazy Jewish chauvinism, his promotion of the claim that Germans were uniquely monstrous, exploiting for personal gain the very real catastrophe that his Jews suffered during WWII.

That little aside doesn't add anything to what I am doing here. A professional writer would cut it. I'm lurching all over the place. I'd rather be a lurcher than a lecher. Okay. Okay. If puns are out of place anywhere, they are out of place here. No more puns. Where does this stuff come from? It's how the brain works. We hear things, see things, and keep most of it to ourselves. It's the sensible thing to do. We can all agree about that. Moving on, then.

U.S. Congressman Tom Lantos, a California Democrat and the only Holocaust survivor to ever serve in the U.S. Congress, has told Kofi Annan that some Arab nations have raised objections to the commemorative session. Lantos is appalled by this. He says that it reflects a degree of "historical and mindless venom which is difficult to justify."

Still, a commemorative session on the Holocaust would mark a change for the General Assembly, which sets aside several days a year for resolutions on the rights of Palestinians and Israel's occupation of the West Bank and Gaza Strip. Israeli-Firsters believe that the General Assembly has been out of control with its biased sentiments for the colonized in Palestine, rather than for the colonizers.

Tom Lantos, being a Jew and a committed Israeli-Firster, finds it difficult to put himself into the shoes of an Arab. I can understand that. There are some Arabs who find it difficult to put themselves into the shoes of the Israeli-Firsters who want to go on colonizing Arab land against the wishes of the people who live there. I can understand that too.

Revisionist arguments regarding Auschwitz and the gas-chamber fraud are widely written about in the Arab and Muslim press. What this means to those folk is that the moral justification for the Jewish invasion and colonization of Arab land is based on a historic lie. There were no gas

chambers. The Jews were not the victims of a genocidal plot. Adolf Hitler was not a Satanic figure (just as Saddam is not), and that the entire Israeli enterprise is based on a mountain of fraud and greed.

Haaretz, the Israeli daily, tells us that Tom Lantos survived the Holocaust by serving as a 15-year-old messenger for Raoul Wallenberg, the Swedish diplomat who saved tens of thousands of Hungarian Jews near the end of World War II.

Tens of thousands may be something of an exaggeration, but Wallenberg did do some work there. Tom Lantos was probably associated with the work in some way. It's difficult to know with these survivor folk. They feel free to say whatever comes to them. They will never be challenged, even for obvious lies. Nevertheless, we have good reason to believe that Lantos has deep personal reasons to feel as he does about Jews and Israel, and about Arabs and Israel. This kind of pandemic personal chauvinism is only human.

Wallenberg, it turns out, is the uncle of Nane Annan, the Swedish wife of the secretary-general. What is this? Networking?

In any event, the liberation of Auschwitz will probably be commemorated in a special General Assembly session. Congressman Tom Lantos, who I have never done any work on, but who I suppose is relatively more truthful than Elie Wiesel, will be pleased that Jews are once again commemorated for having been victims. Lantos will not push for a similar commemoration for the catastrophe that befell the Palestinians upon their conquest by European Jews. Why should he?

Israeli-Firsters are not in the business of commemorating the catastrophes of those who are not Jews. They are in the business of using commemorations to increase their own influence in American culture and American politics. They are into increasing their share of the world's wealth. It's working very nicely. The U.S. alliance with Israel is never questioned. Tens of billions of dollars have been collected from American taxpayers and given to the Israelis—the destroyers of Palestine and Palestinian culture. The way Israeli-Firsters look at it, if it's not broken, you don't fix it.

Three cheers, then, for the Auschwitz fraud.

End

Sometimes it's good to take a look at what you are up against. Not to be discouraged, but to be able to reflect seriously on what the real situation is with regard to the work. So, below we have the "Global Directory of Holocaust Museums." It's not complete, Holocaust museums are still being created, but there is enough here to remind us that we are not tilting at windmills.

Global Directory of Holocaust Museums

Israel Science and Technology Directory

[http://www.science.co.il/Holocaust-Museums.asp]

Country	*City*	*Museum*
Argentina	*Buenos Aires*	*Fundacion Memoria del Holocausto*
Australia	*Melbourne*	*Jewish Holocaust Museum and Research Center*
Australia	*Sydney*	*Sydney Jewish Museum*
Austria	*Vienna*	*Austrian Holocaust Memorial Service*
Austria	*Vienna*	*Mauthausen Concentration Camp Memorial*
Belgium	*Brussels*	*Mechelen Museum of Deportation and the Resistance*
Canada	*Montreal*	*Montreal Holocaust Memorial Centre*
Croatia		*Holocaust Archive Pictures at Croatia*
Czech Rep.	*Terezin*	*Holocaust Memorials in the Czech Republic*
Czech Rep.	*Terezin*	*Terezin Memorial*
France	*Izieu*	*Memorial Museum for Children of Izieu*

France	*Paris*	*Memorial de la Shoah*
Germany		*Memorial Museums for the Victims of National Socialism*
Germany	*Buchenwald*	*Buchenwald Memorial*
Germany	*Dachau*	*Dachau Concentration Camp Memorial*
Germany	*Furstenberg*	*Ravensbruck Women's Concentration Camp Memorial Museum*
Germany	*Lohheide*	*Bergen-Belsen Memorial*
Germany	*Papenburg*	*Document and Information Center of Emsland Camps*
Germany	*Wannsee*	*House of the Wannsee Conference*
Hungary	*Budapest*	*Holocaust Documentation Center*
Israel	*Ghetto Fighters' House -Holocaust and Jewish Resistance Heritage Museum*	
Israel	*Jerusalem*	*Yad Vashem -Holocaust Martyrs' and Heroes Remembrance Memorial*
Israel	*Kibbutz Givat*	*Chaim Beit Theresienstadt*
Japan	*Fukuyama-City*	*Holocaust Education Center*
Netherlands	*Amsterdam*	*Anne Frank House*
Netherlands	*Haarlem*	*Corrie ten Boom Museum, "The Hiding Place"*
Poland	*Lublin*	*State Museum at Majdanek Concentration Camp*
Poland	*Oswiecim*	*Auschwitz Jewish Center Foundation*
Poland	*Oswiecim*	*Auschwitz-Birkenau State Museum*
South Africa	*Cape Town*	*Cape Town Holocaust Centre*
U.K.	*Laxton*	*Holocaust Centre, Beth Shalom*
U.K.	*Laxton,*	*NewarkBeth Shalom Holocaust Memorial Centre*
U.K.	*London*	*Imperial War Museum's Holocaust Exhibition*
USA	*Buffalo, NY*	*Holocaust Resource Center*
USA	*Dallas, TX*	*Dallas Holocaust Memorial Center*
USA	*El Paso, TX*	*El Paso Holocaust Museum and Study Center*
USA	*Farmington Hills, MI*	*Holocaust Memorial Center*
USA	*Houston, TX*	*Holocaust Museum Houston*
USA	*Los Angeles, CA*	*Holocaust Monument*
USA	*Los Angeles, CA*	*Museum of the Holocaust*
USA	*Los Angeles, CA*	*Simon Wiesenthal Center*
USA	*Los Angeles, CA*	*Survivors of the Shoah Visual History Foundation*
USA	*Maitland, FL*	*Holocaust Memorial Resource and Education Center*
USA	*Miami Beach, FL*	*Holocaust Memorial*
USA	*Naples, FL*	*Southwest Florida Holocaust Museum*
USA	*New Haven, CT*	*Fortunoff Video Archive for Holocaust Testimonies*
USA	*New York*	*Anne Frank Center*
USA	*New York*	*Ioannina Greece Holocaust Victims*
USA	*New York*	*Museum of Jewish Heritage - Memorial to the Holocaust*
USA	*Richmond, VA*	*Virginia Holocaust Museum*

USA	*San Francisco, CA*	*Holocaust Center of Northern California*
USA	*St. Louis, MO*	*Holocaust Museum and Learning Center*
USA	*St. Petersburg, FL*	*Florida Holocaust Museum*
USA	*Terre Haute, IN*	*C.A.N.D.L.E.S. Holocaust Museum*
USA	*Washington DC*	*United States Holocaust Memorial Museum*

LAUGHING, AND NOT LAUGHING, WITH ERNST ZUNDEL

In early December I was back East on one of those "secret" revisionist projects that we all get involved with and that sometimes bear fruit and sometimes don't. Anyhow, one day I realized I was about as close to Toronto and my friend Ernst Zundel as I was going get, maybe for a long time to come. I knew that Ernst can make collect calls from "his" prison. Almost always he calls Ingrid, but sometimes he calls others. I decided to find out he if could call me at the house that had served as our headquarters for five days. With Ingrid to handle it, and she can handle most anything, it wasn't difficult.

I hadn't heard Ernst's voice in three, maybe four years. It is now as it was then. No difference at all. Two years in prison, in isolation, with the usual crappy, unhealthy food, and it was as if nothing had changed with him. As we talked, certainly with a prison official listening in, Ernst was energetic, enthusiastic, defiant, making it clear to those who were listening that they would never break him.

"They will never break me, Bradley. Never. They can send me back to Germany. They can send me to Israel. But they will never break me. Oh, no." And at the same time he was laughing. When we're together, we are always laughing. Sometimes he will grow annoyed with me over a political issue. In the end it is always made up and then we are laughing again.

But this time—I don't know quite how to write this. Ernst was laughing at how they could ship him anywhere in the world, keep him in prison forever, but that they were never going to break him. This time, I just couldn't find it in me to laugh. I don't know what happened. At first it was just a tear or two, but as he went on in a kind of over-the-top high spirits I felt—I suppose I felt like my heart was going to break, and then I was bawling like a baby.

Afterwards I tried to figure out what the hell had happened. My first thought when I hear of something like this happening to someone else is to suspect that the person who falls apart so inappropriately is, in some hidden way, feeling sorry for himself—not the other. But that didn't really seem to fit this time.

Now that I am back in Baja and have a grip on myself, I suppose it was Ernst's soaring spirit in the context of prison, isolation, separation, uncertainty, and the inability to do the work that he is committed to doing, and his laughing about it, that touched me so deeply.

At this moment memory, entirely on its own, recalls the story of the old Viking chieftain who was captured during a raid on the coast of Britain. When he was thrown into a pit with poisonous snakes to meet his end, he stood there in the middle of the vipers singing his war song in the faces of those who were killing him—singing until they brought him down.

How does memory come up with this stuff?

NAMES. In December a reader sent me the names and address of four Europeans and suggested that I send each a copy of *Smith's Report*. He believes they will be interested. That's the ticket! Reminds me that it's been a long time since I have asked you to send me names of people who you believe might be interested in **SR** and revisionism. Please do what you can here. The more the merrier. I'll make them an offer they can't refuse. Thanks. --B

A couple nights ago I was channel surfing on the television when I came across an episode of The West Wing. This particular episode was mostly over when I got there, but it had to do with the President having to choose between remaining silent on a bill that he favored but that was certain to lose in the Congress, or taking stand in public, as a matter of principle, and accepting defeat.

His people were advising him to not back a controversial bill that was certain to lose. The only positive aspect to his taking a public stand on the matter would be symbolic. Did the President want to suffer a practical political defeat in order to make a merely "symbolic" gesture? What would the President gain from making such a gesture?

The only one in the room that was arguing that the President should indeed make the gesture was one of his speech writers, a Jewish character. There was a long harangue, and then the speech writer said the President should stand on principle, in public, even if he were certain to lose, because "Symbols matter."

I had worked that day on this issue of **SR**. I had just finished putting together the list of Holocaust Museums around the globe. When the West Wing speech writer proclaimed the simple fact that "symbols matter," thought recalled (instantly) the string of Holocaust Museums in cities around the world that I had listed here in **SR**.

The corner stone of every one is built on symbol. The symbol of the "gas chamber." The "symbol" of Anne Frank. The "symbol" of the unique monstrosity of the Germans. The "symbol" of the unique victimization and innocence of the Jews of Europe and Jews everywhere over all time.

We usually refer to these matters as propaganda and so on. But the symbolic value of the Anne Frank story, for example, has no end. In our culture it's "monumental." It doesn't matter what the history of her family is, or her history, or how many others suffered the fate she suffered, or worse. Anne Frank is an icon in our culture of all that is bad about Germans, and all that is good about Jews. With regard to her symbolic role, relevant facts are neither nor there.

Symbols matter. The Holocaust Industry has constructed its immense project on filth and lies, as Carlos Porter has it, but on symbols as well. It is represented in museums all over the world. The history of the "Holocaust" has to be vetted, as revisionists have been vetting it for fifty years now. But the symbols, and the icons, of the Holocaust story have to be vetted as well.

Symbols matter. I have chosen to vet the symbol, the intellectual "symbol," that is used to censor and suppress revisionist arguments. The symbolic idea that Holocaust "denial," or any other criticism of the big H, is evil. The concept of "Evil" is the symbol that the H. Industry has promoted—successfully—to represent revisionist arguments.

Professor Franklin Littel of Temple University once wrote that I represent "the one who goes back and forth in the earth and up and down in it." I am a symbol of "evil" in the mind of this professor because I argue for an open debate on the Holocaust question.

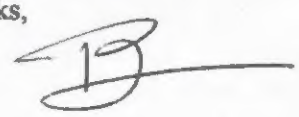
The successful promotion of the symbolic image of revisionists as evil is what I set out to reveal for the self-serving, false image (lie) that it is. My simple chore is to give revisionists a human face. There is no "evil" in a debate that is open and voluntary.

When we began the work of uploading the major documents of the original CODOH Web site to the new site, one of the things I miraculously (for me) did was to finally straighten out my account with Pay Pal. Two years ago, maybe longer, Pay Pal and my bank got into some electronic glitch and I could not access it. Only a few days ago we managed to get it straightened out. All of it.

This is very good news for me, because now those of you who are so inclined, can contribute to the work via the Internet, using either Pay Pal, or your credit card. It's so easy that way, don't you know? You probably know all about it.

In any event, I mention this because I do need your support. There's no one else.

Thanks,



Smith's Report

is published by
Bradley R. Smith

For your contribution of $39 you will receive 12 issues of *Smith's Report*
In Canada and Mexico--$45
Overseas--$49

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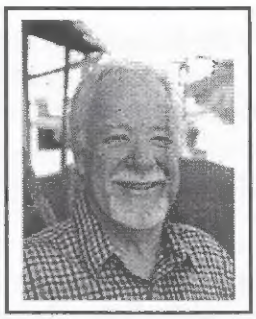
SMITH'S REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

N° 113 www.OutlawHistory.com February 2005



Supporting "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History"

THE STORY BEHIND THE CALLS FROM A CNN PRODUCER

DEMOCRACY AND THE DRESDEN HOLOCAUST

AN UPDATE ON DAVID COLE

Beginning the first week in January I have been sending my OutlawHistory (Internet) Newsletter to producers and hosts of radio talk shows and news broadcasts, as well as to those "civilians" who have subscribed to it.

During January, as of this writing, I have produced eleven columns on such stories as the Prince Harry scandal caused by his wearing a German military costume to a costume party, four articles on the TV series "Auschwitz: Inside the Nazi State," one on "The Dresden Holocaust," and a story on "Elie Wiesel and The Snows of Kilimanjaro." Additionally, Outlaw published three stories by other writers, including Carlos Porter and Richard Widmann.

Tuesday last (25 January) was a routine day. Up at 8:30am, coffee, CNN news for twenty minutes, then upstairs to the office and the computer. Late in the afternoon I was downstairs in the patio walking in circles, organizing the rest of my day, when I received a call on my cell phone. Cell phones are wonderful. I always have mine with me. This time it was a Los Angeles CNN producer on the line.

I had been waiting for radio to begin to call. I've written here a number of times about how I used to do all the radio I wanted, and that now, after 9/11, I can't get radio. Now that I was contacting radio regularly with Outlaw, I expected to start getting a call here and there. I supposed it would begin with small-town talk show hosts in Wyoming or Kentucky. I didn't expect the first call to be from CNN.

As the Mexicans have it – "Encantado!"

CNN was preparing to do a series of programs on the 60th anniversary of the liberation of Auschwitz. That, and the coming election in Iraq, were the two top stories of the week. At the moment, and for the previous several days, the Auschwitz liberation story dominated all else. The call from CNN was entirely unexpected, and as it turned out, I was completely ready. The producer was Traci Tarnura. She was very professional and asked the right questions, from her point of view, and I gave the right answers, from my point of view.

When she asked me why I do not believe the Holocaust happened, I replied that that was the wrong question. The first question to ask is, "What was the Holocaust." If we do not have the same understanding as to what the H. was, there is no way to address the question of "Did it happen or didn't it?" Did what happen? I was saying something very simple, but it was something she had never heard before. It took her a couple minutes, and then she understood.

Continued on next page.

From that point we went over the basic media questions with some care. She was thorough. I made it reasonably clear why revisionists consider the gas-chamber story to be a historical fraud. Why it is important to say so. How it influences US foreign policies in the Middle East. The role it plays in the moral justification of much of what America, and Israel, do in the world. Who benefits, and who pays the penalty, for the exploitation of the story. How revisionist arguments are being censored in one European nation after another, and how they are taboo in America. The question of what the National Socialists did during WWII that the democracies did not do. Why the Holocaust story needs prison and taboo to protect it from open debate. Why revisionist arguments do not. And so on.

This first interview lasted about twenty-five minutes. At the end Ms. Tarnura said that we were in, and that we would have to choose a place to meet the next morning at 10am. She and her crew would be there, and at that time we could choose a place to do the filmed interview itself. In the moment, I couldn't think of a place on the other side to meet, that I could get to without a car and be one time. I said I would call her back in ten minutes. Okay. We hung up.

I had continued walking in circles in our patio while Tarnura interviewed me. Now I went inside the house and found my wife in the kitchen (good wife). I told her what had just gone down, and that I couldn't think of where to meet the CNN crew. The mind was a blank. Or as we say in Baja: "white."

My wife didn't stop what she was doing, she was chopping veggies for a salad, or even look up. She said in Spanish, "Meet her at the Chicago Pizza House at the mall on Palomar."

It was perfect. There was plenty of parking. It was easy for CNN to find. I would have to walk less than a mile from the trolley line. There were tables outside. I had met Ernst Zundel there once about three years ago and we had whiled away several very nice hours.

I returned the call to Ms. Tarnura and said I had a place for us to meet. I told her how to get there. That I would be there before 10am. In the back of my mind I was still trying to figure out how I would get to the border, get across, and get up to Chula Vista via trolley that early in the morning. I didn't tell her that, but it was not without its problems.

When I finished giving her the directions, and she had written them down, she said: "And I have some news for you. The interview is on. We'll be there, 10am sharp. The Chicago Pizza House." Then she asked me if I had any articles or information that I could give her. I said I would bring a few copies of my book, and that my recent articles were all Online. It was set.

This would be a fine re-entry into the media for me. The taping would not be live, it would be edited, but I would not say anything that did not have some consequence to it. All I had to do was to get there. On time.

About one hour later I received a call from Ms. Tarnura. I could tell by the tone of her voice what had happened. She told me that the interview had been cancelled. I said okay, no problem. "I know how these things work." Tarnura said she would put me in her rolodex, that this was a matter that was certain to come up again. I thanked her. We hung up. It was over. My reentry into media as a spokesman for revisionism would have to wait for another time.

Oddly, I was not terribly disappointed. That is, truly, how it works. Sometimes the interview takes place, sometimes it doesn't. Not the end of the world either way. Next time.

A couple hours later I was in my mother's old bedroom off the patio, which after she died we have bit by bit turned it into a place where we exercise and watch television. I have a bench press, and dumb bells, and I try to work out three times a week. I like to begin the workout before 7pm so that I can watch the news on PBS or Aaron Brown on CNN. Sometimes I switch back and forth. Neither one is all that exciting.

That evening I decided on Aaron Brown and CNN. After my workout, I was tired, as I usually am. I sat in the old recliner that we have had since Hollywood and is kind of broken but still works in a lop-sided way, reclined with my feet up, threw a blanket over me, and dozed listening to stories of who's killing who and who's being arrested for what.

When I woke after half an hour or so I found that the news was over and a program on CNN called Insight, with Jonathan Mann was on. Jonathan was going on about Auschwitz, the unique monstrosity of the Germans, and those who denied that the whole thing happened. He was making quite a to-do about deniers. It woke me up pretty good.

And then he introduced one of our favorite Holocaust scholars, Professor Deborah Lipstadt. There she was, big as life, even bigger, her hair died blond to bring out the Nordic qualities of her ethnic inheritance.

Then I watched and listened while Jonathan Mann and Deborah Lipstadt spent the entire broadcast

bad-mouthing Holocaust denial, Holocaust revisionists, Germans, and David Irving.

Mann featured Lipstadt's book, *Denying the Holocaust: The Growing Assault on Truth and Memory*. That's the book where Lipstadt devotes a 26-page chapter to "The Battle for the Campus" and Bradley Smith. A few years ago I would have taken this story and ran with it. But watching, and listening, I did not hear one new thing. The questions by Mann, and the answers by Lipstadt, were so straight down the middle that I did not even feel the urge to make notes.

Considering the perspective from which they were speaking, neither Mann nor Lipstadt said anything very terrible, nothing very honest or dishonest, nothing very interesting. It was all utterly conventional. A conventional exchange of received media opinion about the Holocaust story received opinion about the pointlessness of revisionist arguments, by two conventional Israeli-Firsters.

By definition, then, an interview full of false information, ignorance, and the conventional accusations about the "unique monstrosity" of the Germans. So much in the mainstream, so conventional, so pervasive in the culture, that there was nothing to get a hold on. A greasy, slippery affair. I would let it go. (Memory recalls an afternoon in the mountains of Jalisco (Mexico) 50 years ago, and a story about greasy poles, and pigs, but—some other place.)

In any event (as I like to say, too often I suppose) now I supposed that I understood what had happened with Los Angeles CNN producer, Traci Tarnura. She was looking for someone to give the "other side" of the conventional story about the liberation of Auschwitz that was being broadcast all over the media. I got a different point of view talking with me. She decided to go with it. She had her crew. We had a meeting place, we had a time, we had an agreement.

Tarnura is a CNN producer, but she has a producer who okays her projects, just as that producer has a producer that okays his projects. When Tarnura set up the appointment with me, she had a provisional okay from her producer. When she went back to him/her, and informed them of my point of view, and who I am and what I have done, and what I was going to say on camera the next morning, Tarnura's producer told Tarnura she was not going to do the interview after all.

How was CNN going to have Jonathan Mann interviewing Deborah Lipstadt about Holocaust deniers one night, and the next night broadcast an interview with a Holocaust denier who would question everything that had gone down in the Mann/Lipstadt show? Not very likely. Not likely at all. Ms. Tarnura had not understood what and who she had gotten herself mixed up with. Now she knows.

And that is the end of that story. It is the beginning of the story of how I am going to produce interviews for myself on radio and television over the coming months (he says). If CNN would bite, others will bite. On checking my records, the last issue of OutlawHistory Newsletter that went to media before CNN called me was "Inside the Nazi State. Inside Hollywood."

DAVID COLE – WHAT'S GOINIG ON?

Last year I was pleased to announce that David Cole was returning to revisionism and would once again take up a public role.

Since that first announcement I have written nothing about Cole, and a number of you have written to ask me what the story is. As one recent inquiry had it: "It is not right that you announce an event, the event doesn't happen, and we do not know why."

I agree. I will report here what I can report. Cole has been working on half a dozen projects over the last year. He is working on each one behind the scenes. With revisionism, that is sometimes how it has to be. I am working on two projects myself that I cannot talk about. If you give away the project to the public, to media, then all the forces of censorship, slander and taboo are thrown at the work to derail the project in an attempt to destroy it. Nothing new.

At least one of Cole's projects will debut in March. Maybe more than one. There will be a videotaped interview with the main player in one of the biggest media spectacles in recent years. And there will be a documentary about free speech and the U.S. government's nascent plan for revisionists that is very disturbing. Though I have not seen either, I know what these two videos deal with. You'll find them interesting, and more than interesting. Stay tuned. Stay patient. Work is being done.

THE OUTLAW HISTORY NEWSLETTER

The importance of the Outlaw Newsletter is demonstrated that after three weeks of being distributed to media, we got a call from CNN. While that interview did not work out, it is proof-positive that Outlaw is finding its way.

Below is the listing of columns for Outlaw that I published during January. As you can see, I am addressing leading media stories of the day, from a perspective that introduces revisionist arguments to the general public. .

Outlaw is the one revisionist newsletter online that focuses on those who are not yet revisionists, rather than on those who are. We need both, and now we have both. Beginning in February I plan to publish three times a week, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.

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First published in The OutlawHistory Newsletter on 26 January 2004

Bradley R. Smith, Editor

NUMBER 36

DEMOCRACY AND THE DRESDEN HOLOCAUST

Deputies of the German National Democratic Party (NPD) created a scandal when they walked out during the moment of silence at the UN when they were supposed to hang around to memorialize the deaths of Jews and others at Auschwitz.

This was the latest "publicity stunt" by Holger Apfel, who leads the 12-strong NPD group in the Saxon parliament. Apfel appears to believe that Jews and others have been memorialized sufficiently over the past 60 years, while the extermination of innocent Germans has not been memorialized at all. This point of view is one reason that Chancellor Gerhard Schroeder's government believes that the NPD resembles Hitler's Nazi party.

NPD deputy leader Holger Apfel, 34, frequently criticizes Germany's atonement for the Holocaust. He notes that, "We're constantly building new sites of atonement [to the Jewish Holocaust], but here in Dresden they refuse to build a memorial to the allied bombing terror on Dresden."

Another spokesman for the NPD called the Dresden firebombing a "bombing Holocaust" and a "cold-blooded industrial mass murder of the civilian population." If we consider the matter reasonably, Apfel and his NPD people appear to have a reasonable point of view about the facts of the matter.

The Saxon State Parliament had earlier rejected a motion brought by the NPD asking that the minute's silence memorializing the victims of Auschwitz be restricted to commemorate the victims of the Allied terror bombing of Dresden in February 1945. In my view, this was a tactical error on the part of the NPD. I would have advised the NPD to petition the Parliament, not to restrict their planned commemoration of Jews, but to sacrifice one more minute of its precious time to commemorate German victims of the Dresden Holocaust. I don't suppose they would have listened to me.

"It is extremely important to fight these people politically, and clearly demonstrate the dangers they pose for peace here and Germany's image abroad," Chancellor Gerhardt Schröder said at a news conference. "It is the clear duty of every democrat."

A government spokesman, Hans-Herman Langguth, said: "All of us democrats must rise up, and particularly at this moment, because this week the entire world is commemorating the liberation of the Auschwitz death camp."

Joschka Fischer, the German foreign minister, called Apfel's comments "a disgrace for our country and an attack on our democracy".

There's an awful lot of bla bla in Germany about "democracy." Is there no sense of irony among the German leadership? It was the leading "democracy-spouting" States that intentionally burned alive tens of thousands of German civilians in intricately planned mass terror bombings. Intentionally. Babies and all.

Holger Apfel and the folk in the NPD believe that those mass terror killings were a pretty tacky business, and that it would be a good idea to have Germans pay a little attention (for a change) to the crimes that were committed against Germans. Their point of view is that Germans burn, that Germans blow apart, and that Germans grieve for the families the same way that Jews do. It may sound kind of crazy for Germans to think that way, but they appear to be sincere.

The NPD people observe that Jews have focused for sixty years on crimes committed against Jews, and that it's worked very well for them. Apfel and his folk may very well have that in mind. What works for Jews, they appear to think, might very well work for Germans. In the long haul, I think it might very well work. It's at least a possibility.

"They [the NPD people] have the same evil, amoral intelligence as Goebbels," Hitler's propaganda chief, said Cornelius Weiss, state assembly leader of Mr. Schroeder's Social Democrats who share power in Saxony with the conservatives. "Sometimes I just want to beat them all up." That's the sort of thing some people say when someone in Germany wants to commemorate Germans rather than Jews.

It is reported that "one" NPD member was heard to say about Weiss: "He's just an old Jew." That is the sort of thing that some Germans are tempted to say when someone in Germany wants to beat up a German.

As an aside here, a thought that came in out of the blue but is relatively relevant, I was pleased to note that during President Bush's inaugural speech he used the words "freedom" and "liberty" almost to the exclusion of "democracy." I believe it would almost always be the right thing to do.

I understand the special significance and good will that the concept of "democracy" has. At the same time, it has become clear that there is nothing that fascists or socialists are willing to do to promote their programs that democrats are not willing to do. It doesn't appear to be what the specific program is so much as it is the men who have, somehow, gained the authority to fulfill it. I think Benjamin Franklin said that. He probably said it better.

True to the tradition of the German State beginning with the Hitlerian administration, Germans attempted to ban the NPD in 2002 for its political statements. Germany's Supreme Court rejected the case because some of the NPD members accused by the government of stoking racism turned out to be "informants for the government intelligence service." Ho, hum.

Gerhard Schröder has stressed that Germans born after the war, "while not guilty themselves, still [bear] a responsibility towards the victims of these [German] crimes." Rings a bell for me. Isn't that what Americans are told with regard to the descendants of those who enslaved Africans? Somehow, I don't feel responsible for that one, just as the NDP folk do not appear to feel responsible for the victims of an administration that exited the real world sixty years ago.

Now the NPD people are thought to be organizing an official commemoration of the destruction of Dresden with a demonstration in the rebuilt center of that ancient city. I hope they do. Anti-fascists, that is, "democrats," are planning a counter-rally. It does not occur to the "anti-fascists" to rally against the "democracies" that destroyed their city and the tens of thousands of innocents who were in it.

To plan a rally against the German-killers would be "fascist."

A "FREE ENRST ZUNDEL" EVENT TO TAKE PLACE AT UNIVERSITY OF COLORADO-BOULDER

Student Advocates for Free Expression (SAFE) and The Coalition for Palestinian Justice, also a U Colorado student organization, will co-sponsor a public event at U Colorado-Boulder on 17 February. It will focus on two issues. On how "The Patriot Act Affects Us All," and "Free Political Prisoner Ernst Zundel."

Joshua McNair organized SAFE, and sponsored a speaking date by David Irving last year that was very successful. I wrote about it here. Josh has a more difficult job on his hands this time. Ernst is not known in America like David Irving is, so it may prove difficult for him to get the audience and the press that would help make the event a success. If anyone can do it, Josh can.

Ingrid Rimland Zundel will speak, an American Muslim is booked to appear, and Josh is negotiating with a third speaker now. And Josh himself will speak. The success of the event will depend largely on how wEll it is publicized before hand. I will focus on distributing the Outlaw Newsletter in Colorado, on campus and off, and will address issues in a way that integrates the Zundel cause with topical Colorado stories. I sent my first such column yesterday: "What the Devil is Going On at U Colorado-Boulder?"

Coincidentally (probably not) last month I was contacted via email be a David (the world is full of Davids it would seem) Goldstein. He informed me that he had put together a collection of articles from the Canadian and American press that argue against the incarceration of Ernst Zundel on both legal and moral grounds. He offered to send me the materials, and to update them, if I would create a Web site dedicated to freeing Ernst Zundel and post the articles there.

I don't know who Goldstein is. We communicate via email only. But I looked at the materials, they looked good to me, so we (my new Webmaster and me) designed a simple Web site with a map of Canada and a photo of Ernst, I proofed the materials, and we put up a page you can reach at

www.NoJusticeHere.com

NOTES

I'm looking for new names to send promotional materials to.

I am printing extra copies of ***Smith's Report***. If you want a few copies of a current issue to distribute, I will send them to you at no charge.

Please contribute to the funds needed for my Webmaster.

THE WORK WITH CODOHWEB
NEW DOCUMENTS, NEW INFORMATION

I have interesting information about where people are coming from who log on to CODOHWeb. Individuals from the US, Canada, and Mexico lead the list. That makes geographic sense. The next group includes individuals in Sweden and the UK. That's not surprising. The next group includes Italy, Japan, Indonesia, Turkey and Australia. Indonesia? That does surprise me.

The list goes on. People in the Netherlands, Thailand, Germany, Bahrain, Spain, Singapore, Portugal, Belgium, France, Lebanon, Ukraine—they are all logging onto CODOHWeb, Outlaw, Bones, and now, the first few have found NoJusticeHere.

We have added important documents to CODOHWeb. The 40,000-word research essay by Samuel Crowell that was published by CODOH in 2000 and has not been available online now for more than a year. It's titled "Bomb Shelters in Birkenau: A Reappraisal." Crowell subtitles it: *"In Memoriam!"*

David Cole's "46 Important, Unexamined Questions Regarding the Nazi Gas Chambers" is once again available. These questions are based on his reading of the materials, and on two trips he made to Europe in the early and mid-90s. So far as I know, the questions Cole raised then have yet to be addressed seriously by the academic community.

We have uploaded the entire text of *The Founding Myths of Israeli Politics* by Roger Garaudy, the ex-communist, then Muslim convert. This might be considered a special treat for those who are logging onto CODOHWeb from Indonesia (!), Lebanon, Turkey, and Bahrain, among other Muslim states. CODOH was the first to put this important book on the Internet, and now it is back. I will not offer the manuscript in catalog, as it is published in English now and available in hardcopy from The Institute for Historical Review for $13.95 plus postage.

On the BreakHisBones Website I have uploaded two "new" stories, set in Manhattan in1959, and in Hollywood in 1963. They are titled "The Morning the Sun was a Knockout," and "Saved by the Animals." They are in a folder I have named "Smith Exposed."

As I note there, "Of all the forms that a literary writer can choose, the one most likely to show him as a fool is autobiography. The stories in Smith Exposed go to demonstrate the reality of that sentiment." It is my simple way to demonstrate that "we" have the same human face that "they" have. For better, or for worse.

During January my Webmaster services cost $535. That's a bargain for the hours he put in. I need help with this, one, two. or three people to pitch in a total of about $750 a month, for at least the next six months, to keep this work rolling.

There are the important CODOH documents to identify and upload from the original site, and then there is the new work that I have to keep up with. Putting up even a small site like No Justice Here needed the services of a Web technician, as well as a good number of hours on my part.

Several aspects of the work are moving well right now. The OutlawHistory Newsletter is at the point of catching on with media. CODOHWeb is making important revisionist documents, unavailable for far too long, available once again. Cole and I each have projects cooking that, beginning in March, we will be able to make public one by one. I am using the Outlaw Newsletter to help inform the citizens of Colorado about an important revisionist event is coming to U Colorado-Boulder.

Please help me with this work. The most pressing need is to fund my Webmaster, and funds to develop the media lists, which neverends. It looks to me that we are going to get a lot of work done.

Bradley

Smith's Report

is published by
Bradley R. Smith

For your contribution of $39 you will receive 12 issues of *Smith's Report*
In Canada and Mexico--$45
Overseas--$49

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SMITH'S REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

Nº 114 www.OutlawHistory.com March 2005

Supporting "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History"

CU-BOULDER EVENT UNDERSCORES DIFFICULTIES IN MAKING THE CASE FOR REVISIONIST ARGUMENTS ON CAMPUS – ARGUMENTS THAT MUST BE HEARD

On 17 February Student Advocates for Free Expression (SAFE), a student organization recognized by Colorado University-Boulder, sponsored an event about how "The Patriot Act affects us all." It was to be a straight-ahead series of lectures on liberty and a free press, as seen in the light of post 9-11 security laws. Below is the introductory text, written by Joshua McNair, director of SAFE. This text was printed on posters that were distributed on campus, and then posted on the SAFE Website. The original poster contained details of the meeting place, date and hour and so on.

The Patriot Act affects us all

Many people realize that the Patriot Act is a threat to our freedom. However, few of us understand the actual scope of this legislation. If you are curious as to how these laws may affect you, please attend our free event. Included will be speakers from all over the United States who will share their knowledge on this subject, as well as inform us of our rights and what we can do to prevent further infringements on our liberty. All participants will receive a free information packet, and a book written in prison by a Canadian victim of Post 9-11 Security laws.

Post 9-11 Security Legislation Awareness Event

The "Canadian victim" of Post 9-11 Security laws, of course, was Ernst Zundel. Josh McNair is the young man who put together the first SAFE event at CU-Boulder where David Irving was the featured speaker. That event was a standing-room-only success, and was covered by the print press on/off campus, and by electronic media. It was a very impressive performance by McNair (see SR 109).

When SAFE announces that "The Patriot Act affects us all," McNair is saying that many post 9-11 security laws are a threat to the lib-

Continued on page 2

erty of all, not a threat aimed at any individual, or at revisionists specifically, but for the nations where they have been institutionalized.

For myself, working as a revisionist, I have gone at the issue from rather the opposite direction. That is, to censor Holocaust revisionism specifically, undermines the liberty of all, including those who work to censor revisionism, those who don't know what it is, or who do know and don't care. Intellectual freedom is there for all of us, or it's not there.

McNair had put up a Website for SAFE, but thought it was inadequate to the work that it would have to handle. He asked if I would do a new site for him. I would have agreed to help under any circumstance, but it was particularly incumbent for me to help if the Zundel case was part of the mix.

It was about this time that I was approached by a David Goldstein. He said that he would not participate openly in the event, but that he had put together a number of articles from Canadian and US mainline press that argued against Zundel's incarceration, and he offered me the articles. I figured that Goldstein was the pen-name of a student on the Boulder campus who did not want to be outed for the usual reasons.

I got together with my Webmaster here in Baja, and over the next week we built a Website we called NoJusticeHere.com, bought the domain name and the ISP service and posted the first documents. The Home page consisted of the Canadian and US press articles that were critical of the Canadian Government for its treatment of Zundel, along with a good photo of him.

When McNair first approached potential speakers for the event, he did not mention the fact that Ingrid (Rimland) Zundel would be a featured speaker. The reaction to his first solicitation for speakers was extremely positive. When McNair replied to those who had expressed a strong interest in speaking, he replied with additional information, including the fact that Ingrid Rimland would speak about her husband, Ernst Zundel, who had been in a Toronto prison for two years, in solitary confinement, without being charged, but as a "security risk."

All those who had expressed interest in speaking about Post 9-11 security laws depriving citizens of the right to a fair trial and other traditional legal rights, now backed out. Every single one. Not one, and these were men and women associated with free-speech organizations, was willing to share a stage with Zundel's wife. Principles be damned.

This put McNair in a corner. Two other speakers that had come to him through a third party, and were listed as speakers on the Website, were showing signs that they too were backing out.

And then McNair got a break. He made a connection with the young lady who heads up the CU-Boulder chapter of the Coalition for Palestinian Justice. She volunteered to co-sponsor the event. She volunteered to help with booking one or two speakers. After a very large disappointment, McNair had a welcome ally, one who would contribute to broadening the base of the program.

McNair created two posters, one featuring "The Patriot Act," the other featuring a headline reading "Free Political Prisoner Ernst Zundel." He began posting the flyers around campus. He expected the posters would create the first news stories of what would become a media storm. So did I. I would not have bet my life on it, but I expected it to work.

I set about putting together a media list for Colorado. Actually, Paloma compiled the list. She's not terribly interested in her father's work, but she wants to work. She got the editorial departments of the entire campus and off-campus print press throughout the state, dailies and weeklies alike. She got talk show hosts and producers for the half dozen radio talk shows in Colorado. Then she put together a list of all student organizations at all Colorado campuses that could be reached via email. We were ready.

Meanwhile, McNair discovered that the response to his provocative flyers was weak, that there was no energy in it. At the Irving event he had announced the talk only the day before, and it was followed by a storm of media contacts. This time, nothing.

To make matters worse, the Coalition for Palestinian Justice began to distance itself from the event. There would be no speakers from that quarter. Palestinians, Arabs and Muslims generally, have so many problems of their own on US campuses, that they are very shy about getting involved with Holocaust revisionism—though that is exactly at the core of their problem with our Jewish friends.

Just about the time that McNair began to think that he did not have an event, that it was finished, he got together with the campus rep for Amnesty International. She was all in favor of an open debate on the Patriot Act, and she did not approve of anyone being imprisoned for thought crimes.

Once again McNair thought he had, possibly, pulled back from the brink of a disaster. Amnesty

Canada had never been any use to Zundel, in fact had done him harm. But the Boulder campus rep for Amnesty promised that she would try to get the Colorado chapter to co-sponsor the event. If it would not, her campus branch would.

The young Amnesty activist quickly found out that the Denver chapter of Amnesty would not support the event. She accepted that. She told McNair that the CU-Boulder chapter of AI would indeed co-sponsor the event along with the Coalition for Palestinian Justice. In addition, she convinced Dennis Blewitt, an attorney specializing in Constitutional Law, to speak at the event about the Patriot Act. Maybe the event would come off after all.

Dennis Blewitt, the Amnesty contact, has served as judge, union president, teacher, criminal defense lawyer, legal researcher and scholar. In addition, he currently resides right there, in Boulder, Colorado

It had become a real up and down ride for McNair, and the rest of us who were following his struggle. Because Ingrid Zundel would be on the podium, all left-wing and conservative opponents of the Patriot Act had backed out of speaking. The flyers posted around campus were not creating a story. Not one journalist, on or off campus, called McNair. The Palestinian group had distanced itself from the event. Colorado Amnesty, which almost certainly would have encouraged, if not supported, the event, would have no part of it.

It was the end of January, and McNair had two speakers for his 17 February event, Dennis Blewitt, and Ingrid Rimland. I was racking my brain to find some way to help promote the event for McNair and Ingrid, effectively. McNair had already ruled out my own appearance at the event. Ingrid (Zundel) was all the Holocaust revisionism he needed.

It was then that an entirely unexpected event happened. It was occasioned by a scandal created by a CU-Boulder professor who was about to speak at Hamilton College in New York. His name is Ward Churchill, and he had written a paper following 9-11 where he referred to the victims of the attack on the World Trade Center as "little Eichmanns." The paper was already over two years old, but someone had dug it up and protested his appearance at Hamilton, and there was something of a story developing about free-speech issues in academia.

The story then was not what it was to become in the weeks following, but because Churchill was teaching at CU-Boulder, because the story had to do with 9-11, with academic freedom, and thus with intellectual freedom generally, it was my cup of tea. I would find a way to connect the Churchill scandal with the upcoming McNair event, and create the beginning of the media response we wanted to create. But how?

I immediately devoted an issue of the OutlawHistory newsletter to "What the Devil Is Going on at CU-Boulder?" A CU-Boulder professor had written that he thought of the victims of the mass murder of civilians in the World Trade Towers as "little Eichmanns," and that perhaps they had deserved what they got. At the same time, an event was about to take place on the CU campus that featured the wife of a Holocaust revisionist imprisoned for thought crimes. Was this my cup of tea, or what?

I sent the column to my regular subscribers, and at the same time I sent it to every media outlet and student organization that we had in Colorado. That was on 2 February. Following is the article.

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02 FEBRUARY 2005

WHAT THE DEVIL IS GOING ON AT U COLORADO-BOULDER?

Bradley R. Smith

Professor Ward Churchill, a product of the academic left, whose area of expertise is social activism on behalf of American Indian rights, committed a thought crime following the 9/11 Islamist attack on New York City and the Pentagon. He wrote that the victims (the victims!) of the World Trade Towers were "little Eichmanns." That is only part of his criminal statement.

At the same time, a new student organization at CU-Boulder, calling itself Student Advocates for Free Expression, has put up a Website it calls NoJusticeHere.com. The site announces

an upcoming event in which two issues will be addressed. "How The Patriot Act Affects Us All," and a campaign to "Free Ernst Zundel, a Political Prisoner."

Ernst Zundel is a product of the non-academic right. Born in Germany, he immigrated to Canada as a young man, believing what he had been taught in the German public schools, using a curriculum developed during the American occupation.

In Canada, Zundel gradually unlearned much of what he had been taught in Germany, and came to believe that the gas-chamber stories (the first great "weapons of mass destruction" fraud) and much of the Holocaust story were propaganda tools used in the service of US foreign policy. Hello Iraq?

Professor Churchill's crime was to write that those who were working in the Twin Towers when Arab fanatics murdered them were "little Eichmanns" who deserved what they got. That is, they were historical knock-offs of those who allegedly genocided the Jews of Europe. A pretty cheap shot for a professor to make. But then again. . . .

They deserved it because instead of protesting US sanctions against Iraq in the 90s, which caused an estimated half-million deaths, mostly children and the elderly, they passed their time "arranging power lunches and stock transactions, each of which translated, conveniently out of sight, mind and smelling distance, into the starved and rotting flesh of infants."

Zundel does not encourage the idea that it is only natural for Arabs, or anyone else, to kill American "power lunchers," but rather the idea that it is morally wrong to censor revisionist writings and to imprison revisionists for their views. He argues that the Holocaust story should be open to free inquiry in the same manner that every other historical question is open to free inquiry.

Professor Churchill asks: "If there was a better, more effective, or in fact any other way of visiting some penalty befitting their participation [by default, in the murderous US trade sanctions] I'd really be interested in hearing about it." He added, unexpectedly, and maybe with a sense of humor so elevated that I do not understand it, that when the little Eichmanns ignored those serious matters they were living in a "sterile environment."

That is, if thousands of people working in skyscrapers do not attend to murderous US foreign policies, they themselves should be murdered. But should we not ask, How about people who work in buildings that do not scrape the sky, but in very short buildings, maybe only four or five stories high, but still do not attend to murderous US foreign policies? How about people working at home? How about you?

Professor Churchill has been punished for expressing the thesis that the mass murder of power-lunchers is only to be expected. He has been forced to resign as Chairman of his Department of Ethnic Studies. He is being pressured to resign from his tenured professorship at UC. He's probably being laughed at by students. I don't think he should be laughed at, but we're talking students here.

Now Professor Churchill is receiving death threats against his own person. He says he is going to update his will and get it notarized. Good idea. "This proves my thesis absolutely," he said of the death threats. "That is terrorism. The families of Sept. 11 feel dehumanized and devalued and that leads to violence. It's not different for the Arabs."

Those in the World Trade Towers on 9/11 didn't have time to update and notarize their wills--but, oh well.

Ernst Zundel has been prosecuted by the Canadian State again and again for saying what he thinks is true and what he doubts is true, though he has yet to lose in court. After some 20 years of it, and having his house burned down, he got bored, married an American woman, moved to Tennessee, and retired. After two years in bucolic comfort, Canada caused him to be re-arrested and returned to Canada as a prisoner of the State. He has been held in isolation, without charges, for two years. And that is where he remains.

Professor Churchill rose through academic ranks to become a tenured professor and chairman of his Department. And yet he speaks with a kind of self-righteousness about the intentional killing of unarmed civilians en masse

because of the policies of their Government. The conventional academic viewpoint. His error was that he designated Americans as being reasonable targets, not Japanese or Germans or Koreans or Viet Namese or—Iraqis.

How about you and me? For my part, I'm guilty. I know I'm guilty. I did nothing about US sanctions against Iraq in the 90s. My wife was sick. I had a bad back. I was bankrupt. My car broke down. I was distracted by life, and only marginally interested in the Iraqis, or the aids epidemic, or world poverty, or the US Government for that matter.

So kill me now. Let's get it over with. Professor Churchill can tell his Arab friends that I deserve to die for what's going on in Iraq today, about which I am doing very little. I should pay for my inadequate role in protesting the deaths of a hundred thousand, maybe half a million innocent, unarmed Iraqi civilians.
I don't have to go out in a blaze of glory, either. I'm a cheap date. No Arab kid will have to blow himself up. He won't have to destroy his car. I walk alone in the dark. The kid can just slit my throat some night when I'm out on the Boulevard. I think the facts are in. I'm not a caring person, no more than the little Eichmanns who worked in the sterile environment of the World Trade Towers.

Professor Ward Churchill writes that vengeance is all right. Arabs believe that vengeance is more than all right. When Billy Graham spoke at the National Cathedral after 9/11, he said that vengeance belongs to God. It's a big question. I'll have to let the others sort it out. Ward Churchill, Ernst Zundel, and the Student Advocates for Free Expression.

The column is a little loose, if I do say so myself, but it told the story in a way that I thought would interest media and students alike.

McNair's event was about to take on a new lease on life. As the Ward Churchill story developed, it became a national story. He was forced to resign as Chairman of the Ethnic Studies Department. The Governor of Colorado and members of the legislature called for CU to fire Ward. It became a national story rooted in free speech principles and politics. Of course, free speech is always about politics. Forgive me.

I then learned, incredibly, that not only did Ward Churchill teach ethnic studies at CU-Boulder, but that McNair was enrolled in one of his classes. What happened next was only natural. McNair approached Churchill to ask him to speak at his Patriot Act-Free Ernst Zundel event. Churchill was uncertain. Meanwhile, I looked into Churchill's background and discovered that while he was very radical with regard to US imperialism, which I find a worthy subject to be radical about, he was also one of those leftists who abhor Holocaust revisionism.

McNair called to ask me to take the Zundel materials off the Homepage and put them on the Zundel page itself. He wanted to emphasize the Patriot Act aspect of the event in the hope of getting a wide spectrum of people in the audience, and downplay the revisionist aspect. He was still working on the Churchill appearance and didn't want to scare him off.

I thought it was a good idea. There are many issues in which both the left and revisionism share an interest, particularly with regard to the US alliance with Israel. I had to get my Webmaster in again to re-do the Homepage. It took a couple days. Not 48 hours, but two sessions of a couple hours each. The Homepage now was more functional, and was better designed than it had been. There was more information on the site, and we had a national story to work with.

The page was set up so that anyone anywhere who went to the Codoh site, to OutlawHistory, or to BreakHisBones, would find a large icon with Ernst's photo on it so that they could go directly to the homepage of NoJusticeHere.com.

Churchill was to speak one night at CU, but his talk was cancelled. Churchill was angry. McNair approached him again, and Churchill committed himself to speaking at McNair's event. There was no question about it. He would be there. There were still about five days to go.

Meanwhile, I had written a second column on the Churchill story: "Bill O'Reilly Has It Wrong About Ward Churchill." This article was no more flattering about Churchill than the first one, but argued against Bill O'Reilly's view that Churchill should be fired for saying what he had and defending it. We sent the column to everyone in Colorado.

On 16 February, then, there were four speakers for the SAFE event. Ward Churchill, Ingrid Rimland, Dennis Blewitt, and McNair himself. It was not the event that McNair had hoped to put together, but at least it was going to be an event, and it would put SAFE on the map as an eclectic free speech

organization. Now the day had come for me to announce via a professional press release that the event was going to take place, where and when, and who was going to take part in it.

I wrote four press releases. The texts were similar, but each featured a different speaker. The first featured Ward Churchill, the second Ingrid (Rimland) Zundel, the third Dennis Blewitt, and the fourth featured Student Advocates for Free Expression itself. All four releases featured the telephone number for Joshua McNair. The releases featuring Ingrid and SAFE featured Ingrid's cell number in addition to that of McNair.

It was now the night before the event. There was nothing more to do. It was in the laps of the gods. It would either work, or it would not work. The night of the 16th, after I finished sending the releases, I began googling (searching) the Internet for references to SAFE's event at CU-Boulder. There wasn't anything. Nothing on Churchill related to the event. Nothing on Rimland or Zundel or Blewitt or Josh.

The next morning the first thing I did when I sat down to the computer was to google CU and the relevant names. Nothing. By the time the event was to start I decided to give it a rest. The next morning I searched the Internet for references to the event. Nothing. The afternoon of the 18th Josh and I got together on the telephone.

About eighty people, mostly students, showed up in an auditorium with 215 seats. Professor Ward Churchill, who as late as the evening of the 16th, was committed to speaking, did not show up. No journalist contacted Ingrid or McNair.

Ingrid screened a 15-minute trailer for the documentary that she has been working on. Several people walked out on it. But when she finished speaking, she got an enthusiastic round of applause from those (the great majority) who stayed to listen. Who knows which of them, or how many, will become involved with revisionism? Ingrid wrote a good, detailed story about all this. She painted an especially poignant picture of the young lady from Amnesty who found, after visiting the Zundel Internet site, and listening to the big guns in the Denver Amnesty office, that she was torn over having involved herself in the event.

Dennis Blewitt spoke well on constitutional issues related to the Patriot Act. Very professionally, but without creating much excitement. Josh, who by this time was a little shell-shocked, spoke briefly. There was a "round table" with the speakers after the talks. A number of students stayed to participate. And then that was it for the night.

McNair was pleased that the event had turned out reasonably well for Ingrid. He was disappointed by the fact that there was no media, no print press, and that not even the school paper had reported on the event. He had learned that Hillel, ADL, and Amnesty itself had contacted all Denver, Boulder and most other Colorado media and effectively created a 100 percent media blackout. That's how professionals work.

McNair was rather despondent regarding the future of SAFE, realizing that the event had failed to create a story even on campus. He realized that after the David Irving event he had sponsored, it had been a bad decision for SAFE to make Zundel a centerpiece for the event, even though that was part of the original mix.

All those who had originally expressed interest in speaking, had backed out. The Coalition for Palestinian Justice had not helped. Amnesty International had participated in creating the media blackout. Ward Churchill had broken his word on the day of the event itself. All of it because of the Zundel name—or so it appeared. SAFE would now be judged a "Nazi" front, which meant that SAFE was finished as an effective student organization.

In the end, I was unable to find one mention—not one—that refers to SAFE's event regarding the Patriot Act, and (ironically) "Freeing" Ernst Zundel.

Ironic because on 1 March Ernst Zundel was taken from his Canadian jail and flown across the Atlantic to his new German jail. On 2 March, State prosecutors in Mainz charged Ernst with inciting racial hatred and denying the Holocaust, a crime in Germany punishable by a maximum five-year prison term

After all his legal struggles, after all the principled work on his behalf carried out by his wife and friends and supporters, here we are. Holocaust revisionists are warehoused in jails all over Europe, and now Ernst is among them. Others are in exile from the US to Ukraine.

We're in a political struggle. Words matter. The way we use words matter. The accuracy of the words we use matters. It may not matter how those who are powerful, influential, rich, and cynical use words. But to those of us who are none of those things, yet believe we have words that it would be well that others hear, and that they should have the right to hear them, we have to take language seriously.

We don't always do that.

THE OUTLAW NEWSLETTER, RADIO PRESS RELEASES – THE RIGHT MIX

On 10 February I published Issue 43 of the Outlaw Newsletter. That issue was titled: "Bill O'Reilly Has It Wrong About Ward Churchill." Essentially, O'Reilly was pushing the idea that Churchill should be fired. After having looked into Churchill's background I had found that he is a mixed bag, but you do not censor men who are mixed bags, or most of those who work for the Feds would be shut up by federal law.

On 13 February I was contacted by the Dave Glover Show, 97.1 FM Talk, in St Louis, Missouri. Glover is the top drive-time talk host in St Louis. Anyone who does radio knows that drive time is the most listened-to and potentially most productive hours to do interviews. The next day, the 14th, I did the interview. Glover told his audience straight out that he had received the "O'Reilly" issue of Outlaw and that he could not turn down the opportunity to discuss why Bill O'Reilly was wrong about Ward Churchill.

Glover was friendly, but at the same time had brought in a lady who was an "expert" on Israel. I wanted to talk about intellectual freedom, about how the Holocaust story is used as a weapon to cripple a free press, and about the fact that the alleged Nazi gas-chamber story was the first WMD fraud, created by the same people who created the second.

The lady guest, an academic who had done a background check on me, wanted to talk about Jews and Israel. She commented that I was the kind of man who would publish such ridiculous papers as Samuel Crowell's "Bomb Shelters in Birkenau: A Reappraisal."

The host, Dave Glover, did not take charge of the interview. He didn't direct the back and forth, with the result that I would begin one thread, and the other guest would reply with a different thread entirely. My error was to not have taken charge of the interview myself. Another lesson "re-learned."

The first point to this story is that in January, the Outlaw Newsletter produced a call from CNN, while in February, it produced a call from 97.1 FM in St Louis. It cost me nothing to solicit these interviews. It was done via email over the Internet. The content of the email was the exact content of the column that I wrote for subscribers.

Which brings me to the second point. I had already decided that I would limit myself to writing three columns per week. I was sending every column to my list of talk radio producers. In the back of my mind, I understood this was not the right way to approach radio.

Producers do not want to receive columns. They don't have time to read columns. They want a very brief, focused news release where they can see immediately what the proposal is and can find a list of suggested questions for their Talker and links to the bio and background of the sender.

The trick here is that because of the very brevity of the press release format, it sometimes takes as much time to do a productive press release as it does to write a column. Reflecting on this, I made yet another decision. I will write a column at the beginning of each week, send a good press release to radio in the middle of the week, and produce a second column the end of the week. Pretty much a Monday, Wednesday, and Friday schedule.

The idea here is that while radio will hear from me only one time each week instead of three times, it will hear from me in the way it wants to hear from me. Because I will not write a column that day, I will have time do to a professional release.

And unlike most other revisionist newsletters, the Outlaw columns are always original, and are archived on the Outlaw Web page. My readers do not have to subscribe to Outlaw, they can just click on the archive page a couple times a week and get everything I have done.

So—we'll see how this works. I'll report on the results here. .

A NEW SAM CROWELL-DOCUMENT UPLOADED to New CODOH WEBSTE

[CS 100] Technique and Operation of German Anti-Gas Shelters in World War Two. *Samuel Crowell.*

Read the study that started it all! Crowell's path breaking study *Technique and Operation* combined Crowell's probing research with Arthur R. Butz's conceptual framework to provide the first statement of the Bomb Shelter Thesis, the subject of much testimony and argument in the David

Irving v. Deborah Lipstadt/ Penguin Books libel trial.

Comparing JC Pressac's "criminal traces" with the then unknown German civil defense literature, Crowell argued the first unified refutation of the French pharmacist turned historian. Building on the previous critiques of other revisionists, Crowell delivers a tour de force by arguing that not only Pressac's "criminal traces" but *all* of the modifications made to the crematoria were consistent with air-raid shelter use.

"Technique and Operation" is an underground classic, has been the subject of wide debate among both revisionists and exterminationists, and was a source for an intense grilling in the memorable cross-examination of Holocaust historian Robert Jan van Pelt by David Irving,

CS 100: 53pp. 15,570 Words. Clear cover. Spiral binding. $10

CODOHWeb

We have identified and uploaded three important documents by Fritz Berg and another by Samuel Crowell onto the CODOH Website.

We have found a good film editor who can work with video for the Internet, so next we will upload onto CODOH the classic revisionist video "David Cole Interviews Franciszek Piper."

The Cole-Piper interview remains the most valuable revisionist video ever produced for those who are not yet revisionists, and it remains a solid document on its own. Parts of the interview with Piper, and with the lady tour guide, remain difficult to make out on the tape (you have to listen very carefully, perhaps more than once), so that Cole had to do some voice-over work. We plan to sub-title the video from the original transcript. First we will upload it as is, and we will work on the sub-titles as we have the funds and time.

I got my wires crossed with regard to data regarding the first few documents uploaded to the new Codoh Website. Word counts and page counts both. Confused myself between Internet formatting and print formatting. No excuse, but there you are. I have it all worked out now.

Work on the new CODOH Website is going along nicely. It would go more quickly if I could use the services of my Webmaster more regularly. I have decided on a budget. We need $750 a month for five months to complete the work on the new CODOH Website. Some of the funds will be used for such work as getting David Cole's interview with the Auschwitz Museum director, Franciszek Piper, up online, including sub-titles, where it can be viewed by one and all.

One supporter in Nebraska has made a monthly commitment of $250 to finish the work on CODOH. Very welcome. I need two more commitments of $250 a month, for five months, to get this priority work done. After five months, the Webmaster issue will be re-evaluated in light of the existing circumstances. .

A LAST NOTE ON ZUNDEL

Ernst Zundel's extradition to Germany is the revisionist story of the moment, as Zundel's story has been for so many other moments, weeks, and months the last twenty-five years. For the last two years, especially, Ingrid has successfully carried an extraordinary burden of sheer work, and successfully met an extraordinary burden of legal expenses, and yet here we are.

Revisionists understand, as do those who are so desperate to see revisionists censored and imprisoned, how dangerous our arguments are to both the political and cultural status quo in America and throughout the West. If—when—revisionist arguments become a routine part of public debate, they will impact on the US alliance with Israel, and on US foreign policy generally.

I can't get Ernst out of jail in any direct way. None of us can. But I can continue to work to find ways to take revisionist arguments to the public in America, so that what has happened in Canada will not happen here. With your support, of course.

Without it? I don't know. I just don't know.

Bradley

Smith's Report

is published by
Bradley R. Smith

For your contribution of $39 you will receive 12 issues of
Smith's Report
In Canada and Mexico--$45
Overseas--$49

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SMITH'S REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

N° 115 www.OutlawHistory.com April 2005

Supporting "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History"

A SIMPLE LETTER TO SUBSCRIBERS
On emptiness, anxiety, and other matters of the heart and mind

Friend:

I have a peculiar story to tell, one that no professional newsletter publisher should ever relate to his readers. That being the case, here I go. I have found it impossible to produce Smith's Report for April. What should have gone to the printer three weeks ago is still here in my computer, where I am beginning to write the first paragraph of a document that normally calls for 5,000-plus words monthly.

I—it's all about me, of course—I have been going through something of an unusual subjective experience these last weeks, one that I am unable to decipher. It came out of nowhere. I am perfectly aware that these matters always come out of somewhere. When you're 75 years old—I turned 75 in February—you are supposed to have all your ducks in a row. I do not. They are not in any other identifiable order either. The little critters are all over the place.

Uncertain, really, how to get started here, I will begin with a letter from a supporter. I regularly receive appreciative, encouraging, and critical (in the sense of being "advisory") letters from readers of this Report. I seldom answer a letter. It must appear to some that it's neither here nor there that I hear from you. That is very far from the fact of the matter. I have to be very careful about what I put my time to. I am growing ever more aware of that as these last years roll by.

The fact of the matter is that your letters maintain for me a connection with a core revisionist community that is unavailable to me anywhere else. Here then is one such letter I received a couple weeks ago.

"Dear Bradley:

"It would seem the world has passed me by a lot sooner, as well as a few degrees farther, than yourself, as this is a late response to your Christmas 2004 letter which I enjoyed very much. I have always thought of you as a combination of the Biblical Job and the Greek philosopher Diogenes who spent a lifetime looking for an honest man. Honesty in any endeavor, for those still capable of recognizing it, is a numbing experience which leads to humility.

"Truth should be honored for what it is, as there is no such thing as more or less Truth! So it matters not if all but one deny a Truth. What is important is that Truth must never be banished by force! Every individual must be at liberty to choose his/her own Truth despite the fact that the ignorant / arrogant will be with us always.

"Although you may sometimes feel you are a voice in the wilderness, you are nevertheless a Voice!

"'He that hath ears to hear, let him hear!'

"It might help if you were able to increase the amplitude of the 'voice' so I am enclosing a donation for that purpose. I would appreciate a copy of the documents checked by me.

"Best wishes to you all."

Frederick

Honesty can be a numbing experience! "Ahh, so?" as the Chinese actor might say. Frederick does not say so here (he can't say everything in one short letter), but honest expression can be a numbing experience for the one who dabbles in it, as well as for those unfortunate enough to hear it. No one is guaranteed an escape. Honesty threatens us all. And thought reminds me (who am I?) that there is no honesty among we humans without confession. Confession can be a numbing experience.

January 27th was the 60th anniversary of the birth of the Auschwitz fraud. On this anniversary, during the week before and the week after the 27th, the Auschwitz story was King of All Media. I watched the festivities on CNN, as well as the network news. It was an overwhelming media experience. It was there morning noon and night. Day after day after day. Endless stories about good Jews and bad Germans, innocent Jews and guilty Germans. An unstoppable avalanche of suffering Jews, suffering alone during a war that consumed tens of millions of people who were not Jews.

With media, the presence of the story was inescapable. It swamped the airwaves in a sea of images and words. Most of the images and nearly all the words were old and used up. It didn't matter to those who were uttering them again, and not to those who were listening to them again. It was the same on the internet. Hundreds, maybe thousands of stories about good, innocent Jews who suffered, and bad, guilty Germans who did not suffer, or whose suffering meant nothing because they were not Jews.

That is the cultural environment in which I have worked for 25 years. Still, I was deeply impressed watching the Auschwitz myth, the orthodox Holocaust line, being played out in all media with such tremendous success, with State support in the US and Europe both. The Holocaust Industry has convinced intellectuals (in the West) that the great Auschwitz myth is true. It's like we are living in a cargo-cult culture, where those who have raised themselves to the priesthood are taken seriously, as if they have real information about what they worship, and what they demand we worship.

The Holocaust Industry has not won the historical argument, and it has not won the intellectual challenge in which that argument resides, but those are facts that are "off-screen." The Industry has not won the moral or ethical arguments undermining the value of The Myth to Western culture. It has not even addressed them. But that fact is "off-screen" as well. Those who speak for the Industry are masters of all they survey. I could not help but admire their latest demonstration of their monumental success in marketing their cult.

In the 1980s and 90s we revisionists gave the Industry a real fright with the publication of solid revisionist arguments challenging The Myth in Europe and America. We stirred the pot with the work we did via media and on campus. We were like the mice that drive fearlessly straight up inside the elephant's trunk and drive it crazy. Until it sneezes.

We soon split into factions that grew progressively more divided, increasingly fractious, more scattered, less effective, weaker. It could have been expected. We were a collection of fractious factions to begin with. One that reached from libertarian anarchism on one side to supporters of the authoritarian state and open anti-semitism on the other.

The Holocaust Industry is a collection of factions as well, but all Industry factions are united in their consensus to exploit the taboo used to suppress and censor revisionism everywhere under every circumstance. They are united as well in their allegiance to Israel, and united in their allegiance to the US alliance with Israel. All factions in the Industry are certain—and this is at the heart of their success—they are certain in their moral self-righteousness regarding the unique monstrosity of the Germans, and at the same time the unique victimization of Jews.

The Holocaust Industry has convinced the intellectuals that it is immoral, an act of hatred, to even suggest that the Holocaust question should be open to free inquiry. That is at the core of the great victory that has been consummated in the alliance between the Israeli-Firsters and the Holocaust Industry. I am not suggesting that this is a unique achievement. Intellectuals will support most any line so long as it is currently legitimized by those who govern them. Consider the intellectual classes under Stalin, Hitler, Mao, even a Fidel Castro.

Intellectuals could blow apart the Holocaust Industry and the myth of unique German monstrosity overnight. Intellectuals will be the last to defend intellectual freedom, however. They understand the ideal, they argue it energetically, but without exception diminish it to where it means intellectual freedom for some but not for others. This is not true on small issues, of course, but for those issues that intellectuals see as grand issues, it is always true. If you do not agree with them on the grand issues, it's off to one gulag or another, and there's the end to it.

During the two weeks that I was following, rather awestruck, the great Auschwitz celebration, I was initiating the new work on the CODOH Website that I have discussed earlier, writing the OutlawHistory newsletter for the Internet, and helping promote the event that Students for Free Expression (SAFE) was preparing at University of Colorado at Boulder for 17 February. I remarked on these matters here last month.

Between 2 February and 10 February I wrote four columns for the OutlawHistory. I was one of the first to write about the scandal of UC-Boulder professor Ward Churchill calling those who were murdered in the World Trade Tower "little Eichmanns." I had no idea at the time that his would become a national story. It is still making headlines two months later.

I created the Website "No Justice Here" to promote an examination of the Ernst Zundel case specifically and the SAFE event generally. I submitted my Outlaw columns to all print and electronic media in Colorado. I was doing things more or less correctly. The day before the UC-Boulder event was to take place, I wrote and distributed four press releases announcing the event to all Colorado print and electronic media.

Nothing of what I did in Colorado made any difference, so far as I could discover. It was all closed down by Hillel and the ADL and those in media and on campus who cooperate

with those two organizations. It was a disappointment, but I have had many such experiences over the years. Sometimes what you do works, sometimes it doesn't.

It was now time to put together SR 114. I found it difficult for me to get into it. The brain was somewhere else. A job that should take three days (it usually takes five) went on for three weeks. I did finally get that issue out. I wrote in some detail about the above events.

The day after we mailed out SR 114 I paused, I guess I can say paused, and just looked around. I was aware that the head, the brain, was empty. There was not one thought in there. There were plenty of columns to write. The stories on Auschwitz, Churchill, gas chambers, even the old human soap story was back. Of a sudden, it would seem, none of those stories meant anything to me.

There was the emptiness inside the head, then, and the emptiness in all the relevant stories that were streaming by me. Buddhists and other religiosos spend their lives trying to empty out their brains for even one moment of peace. There I was, a man without religion, and I had done it with no effort whatever. I had not emptied it through an act of will. The organ had emptied itself out, and in the process had emptied the meaning out of the stories I had been following.

I had no interest whatever in writing columns for OutlawHistory Newsletter. It was if the idea of writing columns had occurred to me in a different time, a different place. I had written 43 columns, four in the first ten days of February alone, with enthusiasm and energy. I wrote the last one, number 43, with as much enthusiasm as I had written the first. And now it appeared to be over. Where the Outlaw project had been in my consciousness, there was now only an empty space. I hadn't the slightest whisper of interest in the project. The slate, as it were, had wiped itself clean.

I found that many other things were emptying out. The house had emptied out in some peculiar way. Everything was still there. The wife, the daughter, the animals, the birds, the furniture, the office, but it was empty. Outside, the streets were empty. The idea of working was empty, the head was empty, and there was a deep sense—not of loneliness, but of aloneness. It wasn't painful. It was strange. I wandered around the house, upstairs and down. I lay on the bed. Having a television became very important. There was no longer the urge to walk at night, or work out with the weights. Why would I do those things?

Sometimes I would go out onto the second floor terrace and look around. Half a mile off, beyond the horse pasture and the one row of houses, there was the ocean, as always. Before, when I looked at the ocean from up there thought would recall how it had been when I was a seaman on some old tramp, steaming across the Pacific toward Japan or Vietnam. Now there was only the water, and the emptiness that lay between where I was standing to where the surface of the water was, and then on until the emptiness, as it were, went out of sight.

I don't know how many days that lasted. Ten. Fifteen maybe. But after a number of days I found a kind of lethargy coming over me, seeping up in me. The emptiness was not being replaced by lethargy. It was being joined by lethargy. There was the emptiness, and something weighing down the emptiness. If there was only emptiness in there, thought wondered, what was in there for lethargy to weigh down?

There were two projects for which I was able make myself available. One was the work we were doing on the CODOH Website. I could advise my Webmaster on which directions to

take, while doing nothing myself. The other project I can't discuss here, but I was able to consult and advise those who are carrying the work load. I had only to listen, then say yes or no.

Then my—my what, my condition?—took a new turn. There was an anxiety that I had not felt before. As the anxiety grew, my curiosity about emptiness dissolved. The anxiety was painful in a way that the emptiness had not been. With the emptiness, there had been no pain, only a kind of wonderment. I didn't understand what was happening now either, but I could feel it. It was painful, and distracting.

Again, I had no idea where it was coming from or why. There was nothing to worry me. We were all healthy. The animals were fine. I oftentimes feel insecure about the money, but that is a small affair compared to the wrenching psychological pain I was feeling now. I don't know why I say it was psychological. The hurt was in my heart. Thought took me to strange places. It caused me to think about torture. How I would not be very good at withstanding it. How I would probably spill the beans.

Anxiety saturated everything I witnessed, everything that was said to me, everything that erupted from the television set. It resembled what the shrinks call a "floating anxiety." No focus. Anything will do to bring a fresh wave of it along. Nothing was different in the life. Only this new, pulsating anxiety and the awareness of emptiness on every side.

I kept it all wrapped up as best I could. My wife and daughter began to ask what was wrong and I would say I felt anxious. I had never said that to anyone before in my life. I'm not the anxious kind of guy. Have I already written that? There was the emptiness, the lethargy, the anxiety, and now a deepening loneliness. As a writer, I spend most of my waking hours alone, but it has never been lonely for me. I have always been good company for myself. Now there was loneliness along with all the rest of it and it began to feel—oh, I don't know. Tragic. Nothing bad was happening, but that nothing was somehow tragic.

I would occasionally see a ray of light. I realized that my work with the Outlaw Newsletter was not targeted in the right way to the right audience, that it was too time consuming for the results that I would get. It was yet another free service. I decided to limit myself to publishing one or two columns per week. One day each week I would distribute a press release to radio. Now that was a good, practical approach to both Outlaw and to radio. In the end I published no more columns, and sent no more press releases.

While the work on CODOHWeb was going along nicely, it was a free service but one without a current voice. It was an archive only. That was the original purpose to reconstitute it, but now I saw the matter differently. It needed a live voice. A draw. In what I see now was a burst of neurotic enthusiasm, I decided that I would create a Web log, a "blog," for CODOH.

A blog is a page that is "live," one that I would post to once or twice a day, and that others whom I trusted could post to as well, without any mediation from me. CODOHWeb would come "alive." The posts did not have to be 800, 900 words. They did not have to have a beginning, a middle and an end. They could be short, long, or in between. They could be relevant information from the press, but focused on the interests natural to CODOH.

The blog is a remarkable development of Internet technology that has been around a few years, but in the last two has become increasingly important. It was internet "bloggers," for example, who first brought to light Dan Rather's use of questionable (fraudulent) documents critical of George Bush's service with the Texas Air National Guard during the Vietnam War. As a result, a network anchor was forced to apologize for his sloppy work, and Rather admitted on air that"

"I find we have been misled on the key question of how our source for the documents came into possession of these papers. That, combined with some of the questions that have been raised in public and in the press, leads me to a point where-if I knew then what I know now-I would not have gone ahead with the story as it was aired, and I certainly would not have used the documents in question."

He also lost his job.

It took only an hour or so for Gustavo, my Webmaster, to set up my new blog page. I worked on it for a week or so. There was interest in the blog from other quarters. After ten days I realized that the blog was an empty project. I was quite surprised. But I did not want to have to think about it day and night, even if it was only to post a few sentences. It meant nothing to me.

Wanting to save the project is some way, I decided to turn the blog into a "journal." I would post to the journal every day or so. No one else would be involved. I would post materials that related to the CODOH interests, and to my personal interests. I would try to mix the two up. That's how I work. A mix of journalism and autobiography. Perfect. Again, I worked on it for a week or ten days when I found that it had become an empty project. I killed the journal like I had killed the blog.

I was not going to work on a project that was empty. I was not going to pretend.

I noticed that I was beginning to relax. The level of anxiety, the pain in and around the heart, was subsiding. The question of the emptiness of all things, the aloneness, was receding. Maybe it was because I was walking away from projects that had no "meaning" for me. It occurred to thought that that might be it. As for myself, I didn't know.

At the same time there was a kind of sadness around me. On television the story was about Terry Schiavo, the more or less brain-dead lady who had been kept alive artificially for some fifteen years and was now being fed via a tube surgically inserted in her stomach. Should it be removed or not? The husband said she would have wanted it removed, the parents said they were not convinced of that, and that they wanted to keep their daughter alive.

I didn't believe Terry Schiavo cared one way or the other, but there was no way for me to know. It was a sad story on any account. I was transfixed watching it. I understood on any particular day while I was watching and listening to the Terry Schiavo story, ten thousand, a hundred thousand people around the world would die of starvation, aids, and brutality. The world was a very sad place, but I didn't feel one way or the other about that. The tragedy of Terry Schiavo was enough for me.

(As an aside, at this very moment, I have to tell you that I am beginning to feel a little disgusted with what I am writing here and the way I am writing it. There is a level pathos to it that is close to being unconscionable. I'm going to go ahead and finish the letter, it's too late to turn back, the time is already come to work on SR 116, but whatever interest or necessity I felt in writing about this business at the beginning is wearing very, very thin. If you feel as I do, we're on the same page. Just tear it up and throw the bloody thing away.)

About this time something very mundane happened. I caught a cold. I don't catch colds any longer. I've become a supplement freak, thanks to Ernst Zundel several years ago. I hadn't had a cold in three, four years. Now I had one and I couldn't get rid of it. It wasn't going to kill me, but it was becoming just one thing after another. I became unsteady on my feet. I was stumbling here and over there, grabbing whatever was handy to keep from falling. I was sleeping a lot, exhausted. Nothing had changed in the brain. Except for brief moments of false light about blogs and journals, it had been empty and dark in there for weeks. Now it was full of snot and it wasn't working any better for that.

I decided to go to our neighborhood doctor. Hadn't been to him in a couple years. Maybe longer. I sat in his tiny consulting room full of anxiety, my head floating around like a balloon filled with hydrogen. It bounced softly off one wall then the other. When he finished his brief examination he told me that the problem was in my nose, no where else. He gave me prescriptions for two different pills. He said I would be better in about 24 hours. If I wasn't, to drop back in.

The next afternoon only the remnants of the cold remained. I felt unusually awake. Remarkably, the anxiety was much reduced. I could breathe more or less normally. I felt less estranged from the house, the world. For the first time in several weeks I felt like typing. That's my life. Typing, and thinking about what it is I'm going to type. It's a good life. Been doing it more than half a century now. Not much to show for it, but it's kept me happy. Whatever happy is.

It was amazing. It was as if I had turned a corner. It had just happened. The morning was sunny and beautiful. I went out walking. I really did feel very much more alive. Upbeat even. It was like a little miracle. In the event, however, I tired quickly. I returned to the house to lie down. I was reminded once again that I have to be careful nowadays about how much exercise I take. The routine is that one night I will walk two, maybe three and even four miles. The next I will lift weights for forty minutes, sometimes an hour, while watching "Everybody Loves Raymond," or "Frasier." Really, Bradley? Yep. I am particularly amused by Frasier.

The next morning when I woke to the alarm I dressed and went to the kitchen to make a pot of coffee and get my morning update via CNN as to who was killing who. The reporters and the networks know all about this, and they are right. "If it bleeds, it leads." It looked like the Pope was very sick. He was probably going to die. I was surprised by how deeply I felt about that.

About 10 am Paloma and I went out to find a good place to take some new photos for Break His Bones, which is going to be published in a second language. Don't want to say which language yet for the usual reasons. We took care of that work in an hour or so and then we were back at the house. While we were getting out of the car, Paloma began to cry. She told me that she was pregnant. She was leaving the house to live with her drug-addict boyfriend in a shanty-town dirt street up on the hill. Then we went in the house so she could tell her mother. I wasn't angry with her. I didn't know quite what I did feel. The world was not coming to an end, but it did appear that it was going to continue to be one thing then another.

Paloma told us straight out that she would not consider an abortion. She could not explain precisely why, but it felt wrong to her and she would not consider it. She was going to have her baby, she was going to give her boyfriend, who had only that day been released from a drug rehab, again, one more chance. She was going to take charge of her own life. She began

to pack up her things in cardboard boxes and trash bags. I was rather in a daze. By the time she left the house it was all back again, particularly the pain, the hurting over the heart.

On television it was apparent that it was the Pope's last days. His coming death became my own tragedy. I'm not Catholic, not religious, but the tragedy of the Pope's death, as expressed in the great sadness of those who are Catholics, who are irreconcilable in their loss, took everything out of me. The death of the Pope became my own tragedy. It was almost unbearable.

One morning I was standing at a window in our dining room looking vacantly out at the street. I saw a young lady with her two-year-old daughter. She had married a drug addict. A couple months previously he had died as a result of an overdose of heroin. I watched her and her little girl stroll toward our corner. There was a great peace about them. At one point the child turned to her mother, lifted her arms, and her mother picked her up and held her close. At that moment, they were good. They were together, and they were good.

It occurred to me that it might work out that way for Paloma. For years now she has dived into one wrong adventure after another, failed at one school after another. She has found nothing to interest her intellectually, or in any other way. Somehow, we have been the wrong family for her. She has lived her teenage years, from 13 through 19, among drug addicts and petty criminals. Maybe she experienced the world as being empty for a very long time. Maybe the baby would be what would bring her, finally, into life. Maybe she would take her baby seriously in ways that she never took herself seriously. Or her family.

I wondered idly if Paloma's boyfriend might not kill himself with an overdose of heroin, his drug of choice. I half-laughed at the cruelty of the "joke" I had made to myself. How could I joke at that moment, about that? With me, it's anything for a laugh. Most of the time. Anyhow, from that odd moment forward, I have been coming back to myself, and the content of the world has been seeping back into the stories and the matters I take seriously.

Back to real life then, eh? I expect to have some welcome news for you in SR 116. In spite of this hapless and unprofessional communication, I have to confess (no honesty here without confession) that I need your continued support. As I always note here, there's no one else.

Bradley

PS: I really must tender my thanks to the three individuals who have committed to funding the reconstitution of CODOHWeb. A good part of the monies have already been received, and we have uploaded some of the most valuable of the folders that we are going to have online permanently. A lot more about this in SR 116. If you are online, I urge you to check out what has already been completed.

BRS

Smith's Report
Is published by
Bradley R. Smith

Smith's Report $39
In Canada and Mexico--$45
Overseas--$49

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SMITH'S REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

N° 116 www.OutlawHistory.com May 2005

Supporting "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History"

RECONSTITUTING CODOHWEB & WHY IT'S IMPORTANT

TEN YEARS AGO THIS MONTH IN SMITH'S REPORT – MAY 1995

HOW DO WE BEST RESPOND TO NEWS ITEMS ON THE "UGLY MYTH"

A CATCH-UP NOTE ABOUT SR 115

Work on the CODOHWeb archive is steaming straight ahead. We have learned how to work efficiently with the thousands of files, folders and images that were on the original site. It's labor intensive, time-consuming work. It has to go at it's own pace. You will be very pleased to know how well it's going. It will probably get more complicated the further into the work that we get. To the three individuals who committed to funding the costs of the technical and design work that has to be done—I could not have embarked this project without your commitment.

When we founded CODOHWeb in 1995, revisionism was hardly present on the World Wide Web. Now it's all over the place. That being so, it would be reasonable for you to ask: If this is only an archive, what role will it play in informing students and others about revisionism today? Isn't there more current material available?

The short answer is—yes, there is. Germar Rudolf, Carlos Porter, Serge Thion, and others run large revisionist Web sites and continually post new materials. The Institute for Historical Review is not publishing new stuff, but it has a marvelous archive of materials based primarily on some twenty years of material first published in the Journal for Historical Review. What role, then, can the CODOH archive play on the Internet?

The answer is three-fold. A good part of the CODOH archive will have materials not readily available anywhere else, or not available at all. The site will be organized logically so that documents can be easily located. But the real kicker here is that when I do a Google search for "Bradley Smith, Holocaust, Campus," I find that there are 27,700 references to pages treating with Smith and the Campus Project. That's twenty-seven *thousand nine hundred* pages.

When a student anywhere in America, or anywhere around the world, goes on the Internet looking for Holocaust "denial" (which is what they are told to look for by their professors), they are going to run into Smith, CODOH, the Campus Project, and everything related to it. They can't get away from it. Can't ignore it. The CODODH archive will be a deep resource for all who use it, and the interest and use of the archive will spill over to help me—most likely in ways that I cannot predict.

Following, then, is a partial listing of documents that we have uploaded to the archive recently. Some are full length books, some are short

Continued on next page

articles, and some are academic essays contributed to CODOH by various writers or collected from other sources. I don't think we are close to being half way through the work yet.

"The Dark Web Pages of Zionism" is an example of "one" folder. It is divided into four sections, each containing a number of related individual documents. This is an example of a folder that could be expanded on, if there were a volunteer who were interest in doing the research.

The Dark Web Pages of Zionism

A Jewish Analysis of a World-Wide Problem

The Racist Nature of Zionism

- The Nature of the State of Israel
- Establishment of an Exclusive Jewish State
- Apartheid Laws in Israel
- Memo on Institutionalized Racial Discrimination by and in the State of Israel
- Israel and South Africa: Two Forms of Apartheid
- Conquest of Labour (in Palestine)
- Zionism, Transfer and Massacre
- Nazification in Israel
- Zionist Massacres in Palestine: New Evidence
- 'About the Soft and the Delicate'\
- Jewish Agency Murders Jewish Refugees
- Zionist Anti-Semitism
- Holocaust Analogies: Repaying the Mortgage
- List of Palestinian Localities Destroyed by Israel in 1948 and thereafter

The Symbiotic Relationship between Zionism and Anti-Semitism

- Zionism's Attitude to Anti-Semitism
- The Jewish Question and the Zionist Movement
- Assimilation (Entry in the Encyclopedia of Zionism and Israel)
- Anti-Semitism (Entry in the Encyclopedia of Zionism and Israel)
- Israel Requests West Germany to Deny Visas to Soviet Jews
- Awareness of the Symbiotic Relationship among Zionists
- Israel Allowed Argentinian Jews to Die

Zionism and the Holocaust

- Zionism and the Holocaust, Overview
- Hannah Arendt
- The Kastner Case
- Kasztner, Rudolf (Entry in the Encyclopedia of Zionism and Israel)
- Zionists and Closed Doors Policy
- Zionist Failure to Support Resistance
- Zionists During the Holocaust: A Studied Indifference (Book Review)
- The Ghetto Fights, Book Review
- Transfer and the Lessons of the Holocaust
- American Palestine Committee and the Holocaust
- Emergency Committee for Zionist Affairs and the Holocaust
- Biltmore Program, 1942

Jewish Opposition to Zionism

- US Jews Oppose Jewish State 1919
- Opposition to Zionism in Britain 1917
- Editorial of 1st RETURN Magazine
- RETURN Statement
- Erich Fried's Indictment of Zionism
- Orthodox Jews Against Zionism
- Anti-Zionism (from Encyclopedia)
- For an Indivisible and Free Palestine

Individual Books and Articles

Zionism in the Age of the Dictators-A Reappraisal by Lenni Brenner

Antisemitism: Its History and Causes by Bernard Lazare, Translated from the French

The Pro-Red Orchestra Starts Tuning Up in the U.S.A., 1941 by James J. Martin

Tangled Loyalties: The Life and Times of Ilya Ehrenburg by Joshua Rubenstein

The Fraud of Zionism by Wilbur Sensor

European History and the Arab World by Serge Thion

Gore Vidal's foreword to Israel Shahak's *Jewish History, Jewish Religion*

Zionism's Failure to Support Resistance

Classic revisionist video once again available "LIVE" on CODOHWeb.

Listen, and watch with your own eyes, as tour guides at Auschwitz forward lies about the "original state" of the Auschwitz "gas chamber."

"David Cole Interviews Dr. Franciszek Piper"

First uploads of articles by

Friedrich Paul Berg

Diesel Gas Chambers: Myth Within a Myth

Typhus and the Jews

Typhus and the Jews | Appendix,

Zyklon B and the German Delousing Chambers

Fritz is developing his own Web site where he focuses on the important work he has been doing. You can find his work at:

http://www.nazigassings.com/

Additional articles by Samuel Crowell

Technique and Operation of German Anti-Gas Shelters in World War II: A Refutation of J. C. Pressac's "Criminal Traces"

Aktion Reinhardt, Globocnik Report, Himmler Reply

Comments on Mattogno's Critique of the Bomb Shelter Thesis

Comments on the Recent Excavations at Belzec

Jewish Population in the East, Situation Report PS-3943

I will not make it a habit every month of listing a lot of articles here that we have uploaded to CODOHWeb. But for those of you who are not Online, I want you to have a sense of the kind of work that is being done. But enough is enough. I will, however, begin adding some of these documents to the Catalog that I am developing, and will keep you up to date as they become available in printed form.

TEN YEARS AGO THIS MONTH IN SMITH'S REPORT – MAY 1995

This is a feature that I have been contemplating adding to Smith's Report for some time now. It was suggested to me by Ted O'Keefe. I told him I thought it was an interesting idea, but I let it go. Well, now I have decided to take a run at it. When I went back to issue 23 of Smith's Report, May 1995, I was surprised by what I found.

Ten years ago this month I reported that the Campus Project for the 1994-95 academic year was being harmed by lack of funding. I had received an immense amount of mainline and academic publicity for Holocaust revisionism, from The New York Times and The Donahue Show on down to campus dust-ups that would oftentimes grow into Saharan-like sand storms at universities such as Rutgers, Cornell, Penn State, U Georgia, Ohio State, U Miami and so on.

There appeared to be no end to what the project could accomplish. But there wasn't enough funding to keep it going. I had committed myself to paying for ad insertions via credit card. I was about $6,000 in debt, and sinking. I could not continue to pay for the project out of pocket, as it were. I was at a turning point. Sounds familiar.

But in SR 23 I was able to report that toward the end of March I had received a letter from a new supporter (I came to refer to her as Mrs. P.—my "Patron") saying that she would cover the cost of running three ads at mid-level (not too expensive) colleges. We figured the two-column by 10-inch ads might average about $150 each. We would run the same ad I had run during the 1993/94 academic year—"A Revisionist Challenge to the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum." The ad had been a real blow-out for revisionism, both on an off campus.

My response to this unexpected offer of help was that I was concerned about the fact that April was upon us, the end of the academic year and summer break. We had less than 30 days to pull something off. If I submitted the ad to ten papers, say, they might all reject it, or nine might, and it could

take ten, fifteen days and maybe longer to know where I was. Even if I was able to get the ads inserted, it might be too late to effectively promote the story.

I countered with the proposal that we send the ad to some 200 mid-level college papers. I would ask the advertising manager to inform me how much it would cost to insert the ad, the earliest date she could run it, and he mechanical width of her columns. I would offer to send photo-ready copy to fit her format, together with a check for the full cost of the insertion.

Mrs. P. was concerned that we might get positive responses from 20, 30 or even more papers and that she would not be able to pay for the ad to be inserted in all of them. I argued that the Holocaust Industry had put so much time and effort into destroying my credibility that I did not expect that to happen. In any event, we could choose where to insert the ad, and where not to insert it. Mrs. P. was more positive than I was. She argued that people were more interested in hearing about revisionism in 1995 than they ever had been.

In the event, I sent the ad via USPO with cover letter and insertion order to 200 campus newspapers. To my surprise, ad managers at 44 campus papers notified me that they were willing to run the ad. Mrs. P. and I were now facing a $3,000 advertising campaign that had a budget of some $450. I told her not to worry. There would be substantial attrition as word got out about the controversial nature of the ad's text.

That's what happened. As word of the proposal got around I begin hearing from ad managers that editors, faculty advisors and those in school administration were hearing from the Very Best People, suggesting that running a challenge to the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum would be in very bad taste, anti-Semitic, and an act of hatred toward Jews. The usual. One by one, papers began dropping out.

Some papers had only one more issue to print and didn't want to run the ad because there would be no chance to run reactions to it. One paper in Missouri forgot to insert the ad and apologized. At Salisbury State in Maryland, the ad was ripped off the final layout page at the command of the paper's faculty advisor just hours before it was to be printed. Other papers informed me that while it was too late to run that season, they would run it the following September.

In the end, I was able to report that 17 campus newspapers had run the ad, including U Tennessee, U Missouri at Rolla, U Nebraska, SUNY at Binghamton, Glendale Community College in AZ, U Wisconsin at River falls, Radford U at Radford VA, Loyola College at Baltimore, U New Orleans, Bryant College at Smithfield RI, De Anza College in CA, Providence College in RI, Salt Lake Community College, Western Oregon State College, and Northeastern U at Boston.

I was reminded, again, that nothing is over until it's over. The campuses were not of the same importance as where the ads had run the year before, and I did not expect to create the same level of controversy. The average print run for the 17 was about 4,000. The readership would be significantly more for the issue in which the ad run. Well over 100,000 students, faculty, and administrators would have seen the ad in April, in every case on a campus where no revisionist text had ever before seen the light of day before. And in the end, Mrs. P. volunteered to pay for all 17 ads—about $2,500.

That was the lead story for SR 23, in May 1995. Much of the rest of issue was made up of an exceptional batch of letters I had received from subscribers. I wish I could reprint all of them here, they remain relevant to this day, but it's not feasible. But I do want to pass on one short story that I reported on in May 1995. It illustrates how many journalists work, particularly with revisionists.

This was about the time when the Federal Building in Oklahoma City was bombed. The day after the bombing a reporter from the San Francisco Examiner telephoned to question me about the "militias." Why would I know anything about the militias? I was a Holocaust revisionist, you see, thus an "extremist." If I were not an associate of the Oklahoma extremists, I would be associated with other extremists—like the militias. I could see the rational there. Of course. I didn't believe the Nazi gas-chamber stories so it is only natural that I would be one of the first people in America that a journalist would want to question about the bombing of the Oklahoma City Federal Building.

In the event, I was able to convince the reporter that I did not know anything whatever about the militias. Accepting that, he asked me if there wasn't something I would like to say about the militias anyhow. I explained to this journalist that I did not believe it would be quite the thing for me to comment on the militias or anything having to do with the militias so long as I had no association with the militias and was in fact entirely ignorant of the militias.

Afterwards I thought about how that is the way many reporters approach "survivors." The survivor doesn't have to know anything real about anything about gas chambers or anything else that happened in

the German camps. The reporter isn't even particularly looking for something real. Anything will do, any old second-hand memory, any old opinion, so long as it is lurid and fits into the editorial guidelines of the paper he works for.

Still, maybe I missed a good thing here. If I'd given one interview about the militias to the San Francisco Examiner, other reporters from other papers would have called to get their own story from me about the militias. I could have used reporters to exploit my own revisionist interests while they were using me to exploit their own interests, if they had any. I'll never know. And I'm not very good at the pretending game.

SMITH'S REPORT BECOMING COLLECTORS ITEM!

While working on the Internet I found "BIBLIO," a Web site that provides access to "18,000,000 million new, used and out of print books." One copy of issue 74 of Smith's Report is being offered for sale as a collector's item at $20. Here is how it is presented.

Smith, Bradley R:
Smith's Report on the Holocaust Controversy:
Number 74 November 2000

San Diego: Bradley R. Smith, 2000. Issue number 68 of a highly unusual 'revisionist' publication aimed at revisionists and at students in academe interested in these subjects, and devoted to discussing issues relating to Bradley Smith's own revisionist activism as well as his personal life and experiences, the Holocaust, World War 2, intellectual freedom, historical research, the activities of Jewish organizations related to freedom of speech or lack thereof, more. This issue with articles on David Irving vs. Deborah Lipstadt in the former's London Trial, revisionist campus activism, revisionist website development, much more. Large-format journal, 8pp. A very nice copy. Extremely rare.. First Edition. Wraps. Very Good+. 4to - over 9¾" - 12" tall. European History, World War 2 Two II, Holocaust Revisionism, Revisionists, Jews, Judaism, Jewry, Concentration Camps, Auschwitz, Intellectual Freedom, Campus, Academe, Colleges, Universities, Education, Teaching, Teachers, Students, Journals, Magazines, Newsletters, Ehud Barak, David Irving, Middle East, Mideast, Israel, Zionism, Zionists, Freedom of Speech.

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I'm aware that in the above catalog listing, issue 74 of Smith's Report becomes issue 68. Whatever. In any event I didn't know that *any* back issue of Smith's Report had become a collectable. Twenty dollars for *one copy*?

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THE PRESS, THE ENDLESS NEWS ITEMS ON THE "UGLY MYTH," AND OUR FAILURE TO RESPOND

Following is a letter I received from a SR reader.

"Dear Bradley: As a follow up on our conversation of this morning—every day there is some news item regarding the Ugly Myth. Most of it gets lost. That is why I am so irritated, so disappointed really, that there is no revisionist organization, or center, set up to respond to such items. They are oftentimes not important in themselves, but all together they keep The Myth in the public eye 24 / 7. In the item from the New York Times that I have attached here, we find a presumably Jewish journalist writing about two presumably Jewish frauds, in a presumably Jewish newspaper, about faking Holocaust tales."

> *It was the kind of headline that sells. "Michael Chabon's Holocaust Hoax" read the cover of the April-May issue of Bookforum. Inside, the article, by Paul Maliszewski, suggested that Mr. Chabon, the Pulitzer Prize-winning novelist, had exceeded the bounds of poetic license in a lecture that he has given perhaps half a dozen times since 2003.*
>
> *In the lecture, titled "Golems I Have Known, or, Why My Eldest Son's Name Is Napoleon," Mr. Chabon recounts a version of his childhood, laced with some tall tales (saying, for instance, that he has encountered several golems, the clay monsters of Jewish lore), and tells the [fake] story of a counterfeit Holocaust survivor he'd once met who turns out to be an ex-Nazi in hiding. Mr. Maliszewski pointed out that the Nazi character was entirely fictional, and contended that Mr. Chabon had misled his listeners into believing it was real. He suggested that Mr. Chabon had "fashioned a Jewish identity for himself that incorporates - through an utter fiction - the Holocaust.*

My correspondent continues:

"A comic twist to the story is that when Mr. Maliszewski became the Web editor of McSweeney's Quarterly, Maliszewski sent McSweeney's subscribers an anonymous e-mail newsletter full of invented gossip about other writers. 'Hundreds of people around New York were getting some incredibly blasphemous e-mail full of incredible fabrications,' and he was fired.

"Who will respond to it? Who? It is not just this story, or this journalist, or this newspaper. It's the news items, stories, interviews, book reviews and everything else that appear everyday in the press promoting The Myth and insuring its ongoing, certain establishment."

I believe this communication was sent me, at least in part, because of my last newsletter, where I wrote that I had stopped doing the OutlawHistory Newsletter via the Internet. Forty-three columns at the rate of two and three a week, addressing topical stories from the perspective of a Holocaust revisionist. It was a pretty good batch of work. I thought I would do it forever—or for a long time, let's say.

And then, overnight as it were, I stopped writing them. At the beginning I was not entirely certain why. There were a lot of other things going on. But as the dust settled I understood I wanted to work down here on the ground, in the dirt as the Internet people put it. Not up there in outer space. The Internet. The World Wide Web.

You might think that this is a contradiction in concepts when I am putting so much time into reconstituting CODOHWeb and its archives—on the World Wide Web. The one does not contradict the other. Revisionism needs the Internet, and the Web, and I am committed to finishing the work with CODOH. But we need people down on the ground as well. We need people on the street, on the campus, on radio. Radio might be an "air" wave, but it reaches people in on the ground in their everyday lives, including the millions who do not sit in front of their computers day and night.

Albert Doyle wrote me recently, saying in part that he had always thought I had too many irons in the fire. The suggestion is that I get involved with so many different projects, some very time consuming, that too often I am overwhelmed and end by doing less than I otherwise would. I have been aware of this, and half aware of it, for a long time. Too many irons in the fire. Every once in a while I become especially aware of it. Like the last couple months,

say. I reported on that, if the letter I sent you last month can be considered a "report."

I want to tie together the above letter, where my correspondent is concerned that there are no revisionist voices responding to the endless news items in the print press about the "Ugly Myth," and my decision to stop doing the Outlaw Internet newsletter. The "solution" is simple. As a matter of fact, I have alluded to it before. I need to continue writing columns where I do exactly what is being discussed here, but the columns have to be directed to the print press, not to an Internet audience.

Holocaust revisionism is doing very nicely on the Web. Germar Rudolf, the IHR, Serge Thion, Ingrid Rimland, Arthur Butz, Fredrick Toben, and many others are seeing to that. CODOHWeb is being reconstituted. There are many more sites devoted to destroying revisionism on the Internet, than there are revisionist sites, but we are doing very well. But they cannot destroy us. The technology has outdistanced the censors, just as it has outdistanced the tyrants (there's always an exception here and there).

Down here on the ground, access to traditional electronic technology—radio and television—is today as it was fifty years ago. Revisionists have essentially no access to it. There was a major exception to that fact from 1984 – 1991 when I developed and carried out the IHR Media Project. We were also allowed some access via "public" TV stations—Ernst Zundel was particularly adept at this—where we could occasionally get revisionist materials on air.

Print technology today is what it was fifty years ago. Revisionists have little and no access to it. Revisionism had a real run at the campus press during the 1990s when I sprung the Campus Project on the powers that be. But no one followed up, I was rather a Lone Ranger, and then there was a confluence of events that put a (temporary?) end to it.

The Industry put an incredible amount of work into censoring the project. My primary backer thought I was making a mistake to take the project in a new direction and withdrew her funding (I wanted to publish my book and take it personally to the campus and part of her concern was she was afraid it would be too easy for someone to shoot me), and then a little something we have come to call 9/11 occurred. The attention of the American public shifted dramatically. The great scandal was not "denying" the Holocaust, but Iraq and the coming war, and then the war.

The Outlaw History Newsletter was distributed to subscribers via the Internet, not to the print press where we need it. It was distributed to traditional electronic media, primarily radio talk shows. Talk producers do not want newsletters—there are hundreds of Internet newsletters—they want a News Release with a couple paragraphs that present a specific subject for an interview. The print press and radio. Our two most important and productive news outlets down here on the ground, and the Outlaw newsletter ignored them both. Didn't matter how good the columns might be, how widely they were distributed, they were not going where I believe revisionism is weakest.

How could I make such a serious error of judgment after all these years? Like every other working revisionist I know (I'm going to be told that I am overlooking someone), I was drawn to the ease of access via the Internet and the possibility of reaching immense audiences. All I had to do was to write the column, distribute it to a growing list of subscribers, post it in the Outlaw archives, and there I would be. *There was no rejection!* Every single column I wrote was "published." I would be read. I would not be edited. There I was. Easy.

It took me about three months to see that I was doing something good, but that I was doing it in the wrong place—high in the sky when I needed to be down here among the folk. I was taking the easy way out. Even then I wasn't finished with evading the real problem. By throwing over Outlaw as a newsletter, I turned to the idea of a Blog. I even had my Web master set one up for me. "Smith's Blog." Within ten days I admitted that the blog was a conceptual error. It followed in the tracks of the Outlaw Newsletter. Up in the air instead of down on the ground. I even contemplated doing an Internet "Journal," to replace the idea of the Blog, which replaced the idea of the Outlaw Newsletter. By that time, even I could see what I was doing.

So—what's the answer? One: I will return to column writing. I like it. Not two or three columns a week, but two or three a month. They will be written in a manner that is appropriate for the campus and off-campus press as well. Two: I will replace Outlaw on the Internet with simple press releases that notify subscribers when new documents are uploaded onto CODOH, on to the page for Committee to Decriminalize WWII History, and my page for Break His Bones. And three: I will approach radio with the kind of press release radio wants, not with a newsletter that producers do not have time or interest to evaluate.

Number two is more interesting than it might appear at first glance. I will be sending "press releases" rather than a column. When a subscriber received my Outlaw column, that is what she got. One item. The column itself. It was all me. Now, those who choose to receive CODOH press releases will receive news about new documents being uploaded into the new CODOH archive, new research for the Decriminalize page, and new stories and photographs uploaded onto the Web page for Break His Bones. The documents being uploaded to CODOH alone will introduce readers to the whole spectrum of revisionism and revisionist writers. Plus, it's a press release. I can put whatever I want in there.

This is simple stuff. But I wasn't doing it. I was doing other things. Now I will do these things.

Received a note and a contribution this afternoon from a Virginia man who wrote:

"Buck up. That latest SR kind of bummed me out (as the hippies used to put it). I hope and pray that by this time you are feeling much better and things are moving forward again."

I think last month's missive must have bummed out a lot of you. Why would it not have? It is the kind of communication that, under ordinary circumstances, would leave you with doubts about whether I am going to continue with the work—or if I even can.

At the same time, I do not believe that these kinds of experiences are all that uncommon. Particularly if all is not going well. I am in a struggle here—we are all in the same struggle to one degree or another—that is not going to "go well" for some time. That's simply the nature of the beast. To admit to the difficulties of the work is not to give up on the work. To be frank about the anxiety you sometimes feel about the great wealth, influence and power of those who want to destroy your work, and in some cases you're your life, is not an attempt to find a way out of the work.

I believe most of you understand that. I have received many letters and telephone calls from readers who want to encourage me to "buck up," to continue with the work, to take care of myself, to not let the odds against us to get me down.

Sometimes it is going to get me down. I'm like everyone else that way. Being down for a week, or several weeks, is no reason to not go ahead with the work. This is life. In the morning I rise at 8:30, dress, make coffee, and turn on the television to CNN.

There I find people who are truly suffering. People who are starving to death. People being driven from their homes. People being drowned, kidnapped, enslaved. People dying of diseases that are curable and diseases that are incurable. People being blown up by patriotic fanatics. People lost and milling around like ants in the great cities of the world.

When I stand back from suffering, and like most others I almost always stand back from it, I see that there is something awesome about the greatness of suffering. In size, in sheer volume, it overwhelms happiness and our modest joys. Standing back from the greatness of suffering, I am perfectly aware of how very tiny a portion of it I bear. And that it is a natural part of the work, and of life, just as interest, pleasure, and the joy of success are a natural part of life.

Writing about these matters is not to complain about them, but to write about them. To set the record straight. My record. I'm a writer. Don't worry. That's just some of the stuff that writers who write like I write, write.

Here I am. The odds are against us in this still-early part of the work (this is the work of a century), but in the end the work we have already done, the work we are doing now, and the work we will do tomorrow, will work its way into the consciousness of Western culture. And The Ugly Myth will pass from our culture.

I look forward to the work. It's work that I freely chose to do some 25 years ago. I knew at the beginning that to choose this work was "unwise." Nevertheless, for 25 years I have done what I could. Today I will do what I can do today. Tomorrow I will do what I can do tomorrow. Here I am. With your good will, and your help.

Bradley

Smith's Report
Is published by
Bradley R. Smith

Smith's Report. $39
In Canada and Mexico--$45
Overseas--$49

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SMITH'S REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

Nº 117 www.OutlawHistory.com June 2005

Supporting "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History"

ADOLF HITLER AND ME -- A Work in Progress

EXTREMISTS ON THE LEFT, THE RIGHT, THE RACISTS AND REVISIONISTS AGREE
RESTRUCTURING OF CODOHWEB MOVES STRAIGHT AHEAD

Adolf Hitler and me? A typo? A misprint? A sudden descent into something bad? None of the above. It's only Smith working on an interesting new project. It is not a project that I have had in the back of my mind for years, for months, or even weeks. When I mailed ***SR*** 116 it had not yet even occurred to me. That was less than three weeks ago. Why would I announce it so quickly? That's how certain I feel about what I am about to do. I could fall on my face. There are no guarantees. As I like to say, this is life. There is only one guarantee. We all know what that is. Meanwhile, here is a draft of the first chapter. I will have more to say below about how I will use.

ADOLF HITLER AND ME
A Work in Progress

Bradley R. Smith

Chapter One

This afternoon I'm at a Starbucks in Chula Vista where I drink four or five or maybe six double shots of espresso to wake myself up and I get so high that in a fit of raging enthusiasm and self-confidence I decide I will write a book about Adolf Hitler. For the first time in my life I have swallowed enough espresso to get the real affect. Seventy-five years old and I'm flying. Thought is all over the place. The book won't be entirely about Adolf Hitler, but about me too. Wonderful! I will read Hitler's autobiography, ***Mein Kampf***, and along the way I will write about what comes up in the

Continued on next page

brain while I read what he says came up in his. I will write autobiography about Hitler's autobiography. I will focus on his text as he wrote it, not on what he did later, or on what he is accused of having done later.

This is what the lit-crits do. When a professor judges a literary work, she judges the work itself, the text, not the personal life of the writer. Judging the personal life of the author is saved for a different project. Poetry, novels, autobiography are literary works. They need to be judged on their own merits. Hemingway's work is judged on its own merits. The critical reception to his novels and stories was not based on what a boor and liar he was, but on the texts themselves. Hemingway was a mixed bag. His texts were dazzling.

Who better than a man who writes autobiography to play off the autobiography of another? We're talking real life here, real blood, real business, down on the ground real stuff. This isn't a political exercise. My red-diaper friends used to say, "Everything is political." They also used to say, "The personal is political." Both these slogans appeal to me, but particularly the latter, that what is personal is political. All thought is personal. Thought cannot be distinguished from behavior, which is action. Thought is personal, is action, is behavior, is political. A straight line.

I don't know how many of those friends from the 1960s and 70s and even the 1980s are still friends. They were mostly Jews. After I read Faurisson and Butz on the gas chambers, my Jewish friends and I, we drifted apart. I suppose I can put it that way. There's not one among them who I would not want for a friend today.

When we speak of Hitler's book, we use the German—Mein Kampf. Maybe it's because ***My Struggle*** suggests something human and admirable—to struggle is regarded as being admirable on its own—while Mein Kampf, as we all know because the intellectuals never stop pounding the drums for it, is an exercise in madness, bestiality, inhumanity, and nothing more. It's the "nothing more" that gives away their game. I'm willing to go that far out on a limb without having read the book.

It's expected that those of us who believe that the gas-chamber stories are a lot a baloney, that we have all read Hitler's ***My Struggle***. A lot of us have. I know some of us have. I took a run at it myself ten, maybe fifteen years ago. I was very busy at the time trying to promote an open debate for revisionist arguments on college campuses. The professors hated that, and what with trying to handle all their protests and their endless whining I didn't have much time to read. I didn't finish reading the first chapter. What I remember now is that there didn't appear to be much energy in the language. Maybe I was too distracted. Maybe it was something else. In any event I let it go, and I never got back to it.

Here is what I have just realized. Adolf Hitler and I have certain things in common. With regard to our autobiographies specifically, we are simple writers. Hitler's ***My Struggle***—I am writing this on the basis of what I have heard for the last half century—is not a purely subjective text, but is full of politics and political speculation. So is my autobiography. In this respect then, Adolf and me, we have a lot in common. It's all about us, our lives, our feelings, our observations and opinions about this and that. In that way, Adolf and me—we're like everyone else. We are two expressions of the oneness of all humankind.

Okay. But what happened in Starbucks today that brought me to this wonderful project? The idea didn't come out of thin air. It didn't come from ground coffee beans. Like every idea, it came from a mix of memory playing off the event of a moment.

I was in Chula Vista with my wife. We'd had to drive north across the border from Baja so that I could make a bank deposit. We had some errands to do, and when we finished she wanted to shop. She loves to shop. I hardly ever buy anything, and I don't like looking at merchandise. So we made our usual deal. She would leave me alone to go shopping by herself, and I would take a siesta in the front seat of the car. When I woke up I would walk across the asphalt to the Starbucks there, drink coffee and read.

This week I'm reading Julian Beck's ***The Life of the Theater***. It's a beautiful book. Beck is a hopeless romantic, a commie who believes in "the people," the "revolution," the viciousness of the ruling classes, and the possibility of street

theater to change human life. He is unique, brave, intelligent, imaginative, full of energy, and hopelessly optimistic.

It occurs to me that Hitler may have suffered from the malady of romanticism much as Julian Beck did. Street theater and political theater are both—theater. I disagree with romantic ideals of "change" that leaders and those who follow leaders indulge themselves with. I don't believe very much is going to change. That's not pessimism as opposed to optimism, but the acceptance of what we are, which is what we have always been, unfortunately.

Anyhow, this afternoon when I woke up in the front seat of the car, I discovered that I had forgotten Beck's book. I would have to play it by ear. Whatever Starbucks had available. I got out of the car and took the time I needed to stand up straight. I don't unfold as well as I used to, and I don't like to start walking someplace all bent over. I remembered to lock the car, then I walked across the asphalt to the Starbucks. Inside I found Starbucks sells the national edition of the New York Times. This Starbucks guy, he's a genius.

When I ordered my first coffee with the double shot of espresso I discovered that I had no dollars. Only pesos. Starbucks doesn't take pesos. Not yet. I explained to the young lady behind the counter that my wife would be along in a bit and that she would pay for me. She said that was fine. Really? I took the coffee and the New York Times to a small table by a window. The room was filed with the sound of 1960s and 70s elevator rock. It was just right.

Among the many interesting stories in the Times, there was an article about a meeting, I imagine something of a theatrical get-together, of old time Bob Dylan fans. These are guys who believe Dylan is one of the great figures in American music. Especially as a lyricist and spokesman for progressive political ideals. They are like sixty-year-old Dylan groupies. Their back and forth was interesting in the moment. But, as is the case with me, memory interfered with what I was reading, erupting up into the brain.

Thought recalled that a couple years ago I was very surprised to read that a respected English academic and literary critic had written a 550-page book on the lyrics of Bob Dylan. At the time I thought, "Five hundred fifty pages? What the hell is that?" This British lit crit was comparing Bob Dylan to the most important poets of the 20th century. I hadn't read Dylan's lyrics. Over the years I was always aware that he was around, but I never paid any attention to him. That someone had, and in such a serious way, was quite a surprise.

I still remember the morning I first heard Bob Dylan sing. I was in the kitchen in our little second-floor apartment in Hollywood. It must have been 1963. It had to have been then because that was when I was finished with the Henry Miller trial and had closed down the bookstore. If I had still had the bookstore I would have been at work that morning. And it had to be before 1964 because I left Hollywood in 1964 for the casino world at Lake Tahoe.

That was the apartment where I saw the fox with the glass eyes the size of tennis balls race through our bedroom and leap out the window. Where I saw myself naked under the waterfall in ancient Greece. And where I saw the giant lizard explode out of a forest well, embrace me, and fall over backward to the bottom of the ocean, clawing out my guts and balls on the way down. That was one hell of an apartment.

Anyhow, I was in the apartment that morning, the radio was on, and I heard it announced that the next record to be played would be something by Bob Dylan. My ears perked up. I had been hearing about him, but had never heard him sing. I was interested. And then, there he was. I was surprised to discover that the guy couldn't sing a lick. He had no ear, and no voice. It wasn't that he was bad. It was something deeper.

More than 40 years later in Starbucks, the heart and mind (for how can I separate them?) swimming in double shots of espresso, the ears caressed by Starbuck's elevator rock, reading an article by grey-beard, Bob-Dylan groupies, it comes to me. Not for the first time, but again. The idea of writing a book about what comes up in the brain while I read a book. I could do Bob Dylan. Buy his lyrics, read them, and try to stay aware of what thought is producing while I go through the exercise. I am terribly excited by the idea. I understand that part of it is the espresso. I'm high on the bean. Thought is beginning to fly. It likes the

idea of writing a book about what thought produces while I read a book. But Bob Dylan?

And then a different book appears before my mind's eye. I have never understood what that expression means, exactly. Still, we all use it. We know roughly what it means. I recognize the book the moment I see the cover. Adolf Hitler's Mein Kampf. But why did I write "in my mind's eye"? That suggests that thought pictured an image before it recognized a text. Is that possible? Did I see an image at all? I do now, but in the moment?

Adolf Hitler! The most famous, the most controversial man of the 20th century. Maybe the most controversial man since Genghis Khan. Or Jesus. Mein Kampf. The most controversial book in centuries. The swastika! The most controversial symbol in Western culture. If I'm going to start a new book at this point in my life, why not go with something that has some size to it? Not a Bob Dylan. Hitler and his book are matters that interest revisionists, that interest all those who want to destroy revisionism, and interests all those folk who watch PBS and the Network News. A book with a potential market? Am I at the point of making a professional business decision here?

Back in Baja, at the house, I go through the library but can't find my copy of Mein Kampf. I have the standard edition translated by Ralph Manheim. I've had it for twenty years. Longer. Sixteen years ago we moved from Hollywood to Visalia and I had it then. Eight years ago we moved from Visalia down here to Baja and I had it then. The Book is here somewhere but I don't know where. So I get myself up on the Internet, to Amazon.com, and order the James Murphy translation. I'll have it in a few days.

Once I've ordered the book, I have my first doubts. I email a friend in Virginia and ask if he thinks I can reasonably insist on calling Hitler's ***My Struggle*** "autobiography." He replies immediately.

"I guess so--although the autobiographical stuff is molded and subordinated to political/ideological aims. But you could say the same of the Confessions of St. Augustine."

It's the perfect response for me. Not only does it answer my question, reassuring me, but reminds me that I have a story I like to tell about reading St. Augustine myself one humid afternoon on the South China Sea when I was working on a tramp steamer. Back in the 1960s. Maybe I've already told it. I'll look around.

I decide to get back on the Internet and google Mien Kampf. There are 1,650,000 references to The Book on the Google search engine. The entire manuscript is there on line. Not certain which translation. On one site, a National Socialist page called The New Order, Hitler is quoted as having written:

"The prerequisite for action is the will and the courage to be truthful."

It's a pretty interesting observation. It does not appear to me to be the raging of a madman or bestial personality. I would only suggest that being truthful is, in itself, action—not a prerequisite for it. We are all of a piece.

End of draft for Chapter One.

There you have it. A draft for the opening chapter of ***Adolf Hitler and Me***. Keep in mind that it is a draft. I don't know how much rewriting it will need. I'm not going to do any more work on this chapter I'm going on to Chapter Two.

I know this manuscript will not be everybody's cup of tea. No book is. I'm not striking out in a new, untested direction. This is the way I work. I'm very high on the possibilities for the manuscript. I have to stop using the word "high" or people are going to get the wrong impression.

First, I am printing it here so that ***SR*** readers can have first crack at thinking about it. We will set up a page on the Internet, which I announced only last night via email, titled (inventively) "***Adolf Hitler and Me***: A Work in Progress." I will post this draft on that page in its present form. Then I will ask for observations and criticism from anyone anywhere in the world. If you have any observations to make re this project, I may print your comments here, or on the Internet, or both. Tell me up front if you want, or

do not want, your name published.

On the Internet I will set up a page for Hitler and Me and post each chapter as I finish it. I'll set up a second page to post whatever interesting comments and suggestions I receive. This will encourage a public examination of Hitler's ***My Struggle*** from a perspective that I am not aware has taken place publicly anywhere else.

That is, comments will not be solely from those who idolize Hitler, or solely from those who see him as a "madman." There will be nothing posted about the "Holocaust." Everything will have to deal with the specific text—Hitler's ***My Struggle***. I believe this will be a page that will be difficult to ignore.

This should bring many new people to my Websites, including CODOHWeb, ***Break His Bones***, and OutlawHistory, which do treat with the Holocaust story. Each will play off the other.

And then there is the idea of doing "readings" from Adolf and Me. Has anyone ever done such a thing? This may be a little crazy, but it's occurred to me that it could be an interesting exercise. Public readings of a book about Hitler that treats him as if he were a human being.

If I am challenged on this matter, of Hitler being a human being, I will only recall that while Harry Truman ordered the intentional extermination of the civilian populations of Nagasaki and Hiroshima, the deliberate burning alive of tens of thousands of mommies and their children and their own mommies, Harry was a nice guy. I was fifteen at that time, and I recall how my parents and most everyone on our street thought of him. He was a nice guy. He was tough, independent in his own way, funny, a down-home kind of guy. He was "one of us." What did mass murder have to do with it?

Hitler was 35 years old when he began writing his autobiography. He had already committed himself to a grand political agenda based on very big ideas. He had already created a political organization, become a public speaker, risked death for his ideals, and was in prison for his actions.

What was I doing when I was 35 years old? How about you? I was living in a one-room apartment in Hollywood, writing autobiography but with no real book project in mind. I was reading, but I had no big political ideas, and was committed to nothing, other than the right of all to say what we think, the right of all to reveal how we feel. I was working as a longshoreman, and falling in love with a Jewish lady and her children.

What could men like Adolf Hitler and me possibly have in common when we were 35 years old? What do we have in common now? That is what the manuscript will examine.

Sound crazy? Boring? Interesting? Impossible to pull off? All the above? We'll see. I have to note here that I have just received the James Murphy translation of ***My Struggle*** from CPA Book Publishers in Boring, Oregon. The type face is small, it's badly printed, but claims to be "unexpurgated," includes both volumes (I didn't know there were two), and is a reprint of the 1939 edition by the British firm Hurst and Blackett, Ltd.

PROMOTING REVISIONISM

DOWN HERE ON THE GROUND, BUT UP IN THE COSMOS TOO

I have talked about working less via the Internet, and focusing more on the print press and radio. Down here on the ground. The truth is, I have to work all three. While I have shifted my focus in part away from the Internet, I will still work there. It's too important to ignore. The ongoing work on restructuring CODOHWeb, for example. There are other ways I want to use the World Wide Web as well.

I remain with the problem of how to market ***Break His Bones***, which is, frankly, stagnating. It is not the fault of the book itself, but of the man in charge of promoting it. Me. As I keep repeating, for 15 years I promoted my work very well via radio and the campus press. Three years ago, following 9/11, which may or may not have influenced how revisionism is received by the public, I have been unable to work successfully on the ground. I'm thinking. I'm thinking. Meanwhile . . . .

I have decided to focus my online work on programs offered through Google. I will work a

minimum of two hours a day with Google. I'm starting with the Google AdWords program. For those of you who are not online, this is a program where I can place a four-line ad on any subject-relevant Internet page I choose at no cost. The ad links to a relevant page on one of my Web sites. I pay a few cents, in some cases as little as five cents, for each person who "clicks through" to the page that is the ad links to. In this case, to ***Break His Bones***. The aim is to convert a portion of the click-throughs to "sales."

The concept is very simple, but the program itself is one with a thousand ins and outs. It takes time. You have to spend time on it. Time is money. Not for me, I suppose, but who am I to deliberately ignore a truth that is accepted universally in capitalist cultures? Even the Chinese have come around. You can spend as many hours a day, a week, as you want "tweaking" the program. There is, literally, no place where you have to stop. Depends entirely on how much time you put into it compared to how many sales you take out. More on this next month.

{Occurs to me here that maybe one (more?) of you who read this report would like to put a little time into this phase of the project. Help me work with Google AdWords. In its own way, it's very interesting to follow, because you know within a day or two, sometimes within an hour, if what you doing is going to pay off. If one or more of you were to get into this, it would be like me doubling or tripling the time I put into this part of the project. And it won't cost you a dime. Just a thought.}

It is already in my mind that my new page, ***Adolf Hitler and Me***: A Work in Progress, could get a lot of attention. That page will have nothing to sell at this stage of the game, but will be linked to my other pages, including CODOH, Outlaw, and ***Bones***, and I should think it would help with the traffic to those pages.

TEN YEARS AGO THIS MONTH IN ISSUE 24 OF SMITH'S REPORT—JUNE / JULY 1995

When I pulled this issue of ***Smith's Report*** from my files, I was rather set back. The first two pages report on the Campus Project, which was going well. Then I published a defamatory letter written by Willis Carto, addressed to me, and sent all over the world. There were so many false and misleading charges in the letter than it took the rest of this Report simply to answer them. Willis never called, never made any attempt to discuss any of the charges made in this letter. His letter represents one kind of personality that led to the destruction of even a semblance of unity among revisionists, which had been pretty widespread before Carto and IHR went their separate ways.

In the May-June issue of ***SR*** (for a long while I did not attempt to publish ***SR*** every month, as I have in recent years), I report on where my essay-advertisement challenging the U.S. Holocaust Memorial to exhibit ONE proof that German homicidal gassing chambers had existed.

The campuses included Oberlin (OH), Wittenberg (OH), MiddlesexCC (NJ), U Missouri Rolla, U Nebraska Kearney, SUNY-Binghampton, U Wisconsin-Riverfalls, Radford (VA), Loyola (MD), U New Orleans, Bryant C (RI), Salt Lake CC, W. Oregon State, U Tennessee, Northeastern (Boston, MA).

Carto's letter, meanwhile, takes me to task (this is all in ONE letter) for being "self-serving, an egoist, dangerous, untrustworthy, perverse, a smearer, a man from the sewer, a fraud, prejudiced, deceitful, sanctimonious, an exhibitionist, base, a dirty-book seller, swinish, tasteless, of uncertain mental balance, a skewed personality, boorish, sick, an oddball, a megalomaniac, a caterwauler for money, greedy, a man with pudgy paws, having a voracious appetite for personal aggrandizement, a liar, a bum, a sponger," and so on.

In a way, the exchange is interesting. On re-reading some of my responses, I see that I have to explain why I was so weak that I would live with my mother when I was in my 50s (she had M.S. and had been unable to walk for more than ten years and could not feed herself), and how I could have stooped so low as to marry a woman who cleaned houses for a living. I guess I'm just a working-class guy.

I don't want to service the exchange here, but if you want to see his entire letter, and my response to it, drop me a line and I'll send you a copy of issue 24 of ***Smith's Report***. I still have a few of the originals left. If I run out of originals, I'll send you a photocopy.

RESTRUCTURING OF CODOHWEB MOVES STRAIGHT AHEAD
A SAMPLING OF DOCUMENTS NEWLY UPLOADED

My young Webmaster, Gustavo, suffered "computer-breakdown" twice during the month. Each time he had to upload the entire original CODOH Website from CDs. When his machine failed a third time he called it quits and bought into a new computer, which he is putting together himself. Meanwhile, he is working on a borrowed machine. In spite of these frustrations, and several problems with new Internet servers, he lost no data. Following is a partial list of the new uploads onto CODOHWeb.

Aerial Photo Surveillance of Auschwitz, by Andrew Allen

Air Photo Evidence, Large graphics, slow load. By John Ball

Air Photo Evidence, (Text only), Linked graphics, fast load. By John Ball

Pat Buchanan and the Diesel Exhaust Controversy, by Friedrich Paul Berg

The Self-assisted Holocaust Hoax, by Friedrich Paul Berg

Gas Chambers for Robert Faurisson: Answers to a Challenge, by Friedrich Paul Berg

A short introduction to the study of Holocaust revisionism, by Arthur R. Butz

U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum: A Challenge, by Robert Faurisson

Tale of Two Gassings, by Matt Giwer

Leuchter Report Vindicated: A Response to J.-C.Pressac's Critique, by Paul Grubach

The Leuchter Report: The First Forensic Examination of Auschwitz , by Fred A.Leuchter

The Second Leuchter Report: Dachau, Mauthausen, Hartheim, by Fred A.Leuchter

Lüftl Report, by Walter Lüftl

The "Gasprüfer" of Auschwitz, by Carlo Mattogno

"Gassed" People of Auschwitz: Pressac's New Revisions, by Carlo Mattogno

Treblinka Holocaust , by Arnulf Neumaier

Unreliability of Documents in Jean-Claude Pressac's Auschwitz: Technique and Operation of the Gas Chambers, by Carlos W. Porter

The Gas Chamber at Dachau: Now You See It, Now You Don't, by Carlos W. Porter

Some Preliminary Observations on the Charles D. Provan booklet "No holes? No Holocaust? A Study of the Holes in the room of Leichenkeller 1 of Krematorium 2 at Birkenau" by Brian Renk

Additional Comments on the Provan booklet 'No Holes? No Holocaust? A Study of the Holes in the Roof of Leichenkeller I of Krematorium II at Birkenau', by Brian Renk

Christopher Browning: The State of the Evidence For the "Final Solution", by Brian A. Renk

Convergence or Divergence?: Recent Evidence for Zyklon Induction Holes at Birkenau Crematory II, by Brian A. Renk

'Gas Chambers' of Auschwitz and Majdanek, by Germar Rudolf

THE OLD RIGHT, THE NEW LEFT, RACIALISTS & REVISIONISTS
WHAT KIND OF "ALLIANCE" IS THIS?

Front Page Magazine.com, published by David Horowitz, who is very active on the campus, and a pro-Bush/pro-Israel Internet publication, is deeply worried that the Far Left and Far Right have circled around until they have met each other to challenge the Iraq war and the U.S. alliance with Israel. On 12 May 2005, FrontPage published a story addressing this conundrum.

Stephen Zak asks, "How do the public stances of Michael Moore, Pat Buchanan, and David Duke compare? Proponents of both extreme views now think and sound so much alike, they sound like soul mates. Somehow these fringe characters have moved so far around the edges that they have arrived at the same territory, spouting identical positions in copycat rhetoric on such issues as Iraq, the broader War on Terror, and the Jewish state of Israel."

Zak supports his position by quoting those whom he and his fear most.

"There were no WMD's. There was no connection to 9/11. This war was a malevolent hoax." - **Llewellyn H. ("Lew") Rockwell Jr.** ("libertarian" head of LewRockwell.com)

"Iraq had not attacked us, did not threaten us, did not want war

with us, could not defeat us."- **Pat Buchanan** (paleoconservative)

"It's all part of the same ball of wax, right? The oil companies, Israel, Halliburton."- **Michael Moore** (leftist)

"So, for whose benefit does America wage this war? The answer is Israel, Israel, Israel!" - **David Duke**

"The Israeli puppeteer travels to Washington and meets with the puppet in the White House. He then goes down Pennsylvania Avenue and meets with the puppets in Congress ... It is time for the United States Government to stand up and think for itself." - **Ralph Nader**

"The Jews are particularly adept at seizing or insinuating themselves into strategic positions in our society where they wield power far beyond the extent of their numbers....We White people of America have done nothing so far which would frustrate the Jews' expectations or their ambitions of becoming the world's slavemasters." - Neo-Nazi author and publisher **Ernst Zundel** (Canadian neo-Nazi)

"Certainly, there are a number of stories sloshing around the news now...The purveyor of anthrax may have been a former government scientist, Jewish...with the intent to blame the anthrax on Muslim terrorists. Rocketing around the web and spilling into the press are many stories about Israeli spies in America at the time of 9/11...." - **Alexander Cockburn** (editor of far-left "Counterpunch")

"Anti-Semitism is no longer a problem, fortunately. It's raised, but it's raised because privileged people want to make sure they have total control, not just 98 percent control. That's why anti-Semitism is becoming an issue. Not because of the threat of anti-Semitism; they want to make sure there's no critical look at the policies the U.S. (and they themselves) support in the Middle East." **Noam Chomsky**

"I have no plan whatever for challenging 'the Jews' for what's done in their name. At the same time, I understand the...unnaturally bloated Jewish influence in American cultural affairs and political life (particularly relating to the Middle East) ...."- **Bradley Smith** (Holocaust "revisionist")

"Indeed, it is the charge of anti-Semitism itself that is toxic." - **Pat Buchanan**

Here is what I am working on. I am making certain that I do not have too many irons in the fire, and that I do not take on any new work that I will not be able to keep up with.

The restructuring of CODOH on the Internet. This is work that is done largely by Gustavo, under my direction. This is a public service, and a service to revisionism.

Searching for a way to promote ***Break His Bones***. I remain confident it has an audience, but one I have not yet been able to target. This remains important because we need the book to get around. It's a unique revisionist work.

Working on the manuscript for ***Adolf Hitler and Me***. Now that I have The Book and have begun to read it, I have already gotten a couple surprises. More than a couple maybe.

I am continuing to work on updating the ***Break His Bones*** site, particularly the section I call "Smith Revealed." This purpose here is to show how working class people, not just the intellectuals, can find a way to address the most important issues of the day.

I will begin writing columns for the print press, as I noted here last month. I am not yet at the stage of "enthusiasm" that I reached almost immediately with the OutlawHistory newsletter, but I feel very sober about this and understand that it is work that needs to be done.

I hope the above demonstrates that I am doing work that needs to be done. With your help, I will be able to contribute to revisionism as a whole. We all have our role to play.

How much of this work can I do alone, without your help? Very much less than I will otherwise do. There's no one else.

Bradley

Smith's Report
Is published by
Bradley R. Smith

Smith's Report **$39**
In Canada and Mexico--$45
Overseas--$49

All checks & letters to:

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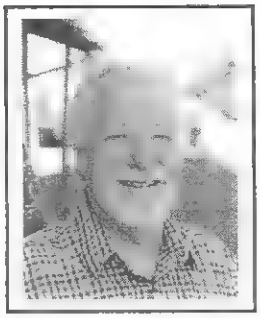
SMITH'S REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

Nº 118 www.OutlawHistory.com July 2005



Supporting "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History"

ADOLF HITLER AND ME – READING MEIN KAMPF

GERMAR RUDOLF FACES DEPORTATION TO GERMANY

GOOGLE CENSORS REVISIONIST ADVERTISEMENTS

The first responses to the announcement that I have begun work on a manuscript titled (modified) ***Adolf Hitler and Me: Reading Mein Kampf*** have not been overwhelmingly positive. The majority of you have said, in so many words, "Don't do it." A couple of you have said exactly that. I discuss some of these issues in the lead-in to Chapter Two, which you will find below.

Not many who are not revisionists know about the manuscript yet, but among those who do the response has been just as explicit, but less agreeable. The usual insulting phone calls and emails. Nothing spectacular. One student who wrote from U Massachusetts made me laugh. I'm half-laughing even now as I report his complete message here.

"You're one scary old man," he wrote. "What the hell's the matter with you?" Now there's a kid with a sense of humor.

A California correspondent wrote more fully, leading me in a direction I had not expected him to take, and then ending with an observation I had not anticipated that he would make.

"Your last newsletter, your announcement that you are beginning a new book on you and Adolf Hitler (who would have thought it?) induced a long string of memories to recur to me. I remembered Ross Vicksell, Robert Countess, Russ Granata, David McCalden, Bill Kefer, Max Kiersten, Safet Sarich, Jim Martin....

"It seems like an era has passed. The IHR conference of '92 seems like a lifetime ago. In a way, you're one of the few threads of continuity from that time to the present. You really haven't changed much, nor have you disgraced yourself (any more than usual). You haven't fallen from grace like Irving. You haven't lost your mind like some others I might mention. You haven't surrendered the cause like still others we don't have to name. The Bradley Smith of today could be sent back to 1992, and no one would notice the difference. If you successfully pull off this Adolf project, or any other like it, you will have proven yourself the proverbial turtle in the race against the hare. Slow and steady, you'll end up having done something more ballsy and more inventive than anyone else out there has ever attempted.

"I kind of like that idea ... out of all the feuding and infighting (Carto and IHR), all the failed schemes (Irving's great lawsuit, and more recently Walter Mueller's great failed conference), all the flashes-in-the-pan (Jack Wikoff,

Continued on next page

John Ball, David Cole), you – Bradley Smith – just might outlast us all, and make the biggest mainstream splash that any revisionist ever has. Good on ya, Bradley. Good on ya.

"But, honestly, Bradley, your "Hitler and Me" idea for a book is terrible. It's just plain terrible."

And so it goes. Below you will find chapter two of ***Adolf Hitler and Me***. In chapter two I clear up some of the misunderstandings about how I am going to do the work. This is not a historical study. It is a literary study. An autobiographer writing about a very different kind of autobiographer. I will only say at this point that *Mein Kampf* is a more formidable book than I had expected. But then I had not put any thought into doing the book before I decided to do it, so I had no real idea about how the book was structured or the language that is used.

Twenty-five years ago in Hollywood when I read Robert Faurisson's *Le Monde* article on the "rumor" of the gas chambers at Auschwitz, I knew immediately that with regard to revisionism, I was in. That's how it was at the Starbucks coffee shop in Chula Vista when I was reading about Bob Dylan but saw an image of *Mein Kampf* in my mind's eye.

I knew in that instant that I was in with Adolf Hitler. From that moment on it was Adolf and me. I would do very simple work. I would write about Hitler as if he were a man, not a demon. I would write about him from the perspective of a working class writer, not from the perspective of a politician, an intellectual, or some media maven.

ADOLF HITLER AND ME

Reading Mein Kampf

A Work in Progress

CHAPTER 2

In the Homes of Our Parents

I am told there are a number of reasons why I should not pursue this manuscript regarding Hitler's ***My Struggle***. The project will reinforce, rather than dispel, the idea that revisionism equals "neo-Nazism." The title is too personal. The whole world knows who Hitler was, but who am I? My introduction does not have, and cannot have, the gravity appropriate to the subject. On examination of Hitler's text I will undoubtedly find much good sense in it. If I am honest about what I find there I will be identified as a Hitler apologist. The idea that I can write a book about Hitler without discussing the Holocaust is not very likely. And then there is the fact, and it is a fact, that I do not have the background, nor the temperament, to write about such a figure, and place him in the context of his time.

I see the reasonableness in all these reservations. After twenty years of working with Holocaust revisionism, I will argue that in the eyes and brains of the intellectuals revisionism does, *in fact*, equal "neo-Nazism." This slander is precisely the tool that the intellectuals use to censor revisionist arguments. It has been clear for years that the only way for revisionism to *not* equal neo-Nazism is for revisionism to throw in its hand and quit the game. That's not going to happen. Holocaust revisionism is right about too much, and what revisionism is right about is too important to Western culture for it to just go away. Having a few substantial truths on your side is a formidable weapon. In the long run, even the intellectuals will have to deal with revisionist arguments. It is only shame that has kept them from addressing the matter up to now.

I understand the dilemma inherent in a project where someone like me appears in any way whatever to "equate" himself with a man like Adolf Hitler. Hitler lived a life of immense adventure, while I have lived a life of innocuous escapades. Hitler's life was the stuff of profound drama lived out on the world stage. There has been nothing profound in my life, and whatever drama there has been is a script written in the sand. What you see is what you get. It's all there on the surface. There is nothing deep in there, no there there (thank you Ms. Stein).

Hitler lived a life of extraordinary theatricality, while I have played in tiny theaters so far off Broadway that no map can guide you to them. Hitler was at the center—I'm not saying he was alone—of what may be the greatest staged event in human history. Looking back from our perspective today, what other single human drama can be compared to that of Hitlers? Figures like Napoleon or Genghis Khan were simple mass murderers. Their personal stories do not fascinate the intellectuals, and the intellectuals do not need the stories of the Khans and Napoleons for their own ends. They do need the Hitlerian drama. The only personal drama other than that of Adolf Hitler that captures the contemporary mind and heart is that of Jesus of Nazareth. For the intellectuals there is Adolf Hitler. For the people there is Jesus. Should we trust the intellectuals on this one?

So far as writing a book about reading Hitler's ***My Struggle*** and keeping the Holocaust story out of it—that's precisely the point. I can read him as if he were a man, before his canonization as a demon. When Hitler wrote ***My Struggle*** there was no Holocaust. Of course, when we use that word the way the intellectuals use it, there never was a "Holocaust." They've been faking the Holocaust story for half a century now. Intellectuals themselves created and nourished the taboo against the examination of revisionist arguments, and now they're stuck with it. They are caught up in their own web of deceit, evasion, and a corrupt tradition. As we honorary Mexicans say: ***Felicitaciones!***

Adolf Hitler wrote ***My Struggle*** while imprisoned in a fortress in Bavaria, Germany. He was already a known quantity for his leadership of the National Socialist German Workers Party. There had been a movement afoot for Bavaria to proclaim its independence from the German Republic. Hitler was determined to unite the German speaking peoples, not see them dismember themselves. On 9 November 1923 Hitler, together with General Ludendorff, commanding general of the German forces during WWI, led several battalions of his "Brownshirts" in military formation toward the center of Munich to demonstrate against the proposed succession.

The formation was met by government troops who fired on it, killing sixteen of its number in the first moments. Several others were wounded. Hitler flung himself to the pavement to avoid being killed. He broke a collar-bone. According to our translator, James Murphy, General Ludendorff continued marching straight ahead to where the soldiers were firing from the barricade, challenging them to shoot him too, but none was willing to off the old man. A striking incident of courage and self-assurance.

I recall during WWII, when I was a young teenager, and later after the war was finished, that I heard about this Hitler-cowering-on-the-pavement incident every once in a while. I recall images, maybe of cartoons, maybe even a photograph but I'm not certain of that, picturing Hitler cowering on the pavement while the shooting was going on. I don't recall hearing that he had broken a collar bone. The point to the stories and the drawings, always, was to make of Adolf Hitler a coward for flinging himself to the pavement to avoid being shot. I don't recall thinking about it much one way or the other.

Now that I am thinking about it, I cannot imagine anything Hitler could have done that would have been more sensible, more practical, or more natural. When you are walking down the middle of a street and a platoon or company of riflemen begin to shoot at you, and especially if you understand that you are probably a primary target, that's what you do. You get out of the line of fire. You leap behind something real quick, or you throw yourself to the pavement. If you do not, in all likelihood it is because in that first instant of frozen terror your brain has closed everything down, stupefying you.

One morning in Cholon in 1968 I had an experience somewhat like Adolf Hitler had that famous morning in Munich. Cholon is, or was then, the Chinese section of Saigon. I

Germany Today: Jailing Scientists, Burning Books, Censoring the Internet

Imagine an expert in DNA analyses. He is asked to verify whether a defendant is the father of a child. He complies and confirms the fatherhood of the defendant. With his testimony, however, the expert contradicts the statements of many witnesses who claim the opposite. Imagine the judge ruling not to admit the expert testimony because it makes spectators assume that the witnesses lied out of sinister motives. The judge even puts the expert witness on trial for inciting hatred against the witnesses and sentences him to 14 months in jail. You think it can't happen? It does happen in Germany...

An Academic "Thought Criminal"

Germar Rudolf (pictured) was asked by various defense teams to testify as an expert in chemistry at trials in Germany. Yet the judges refused to hear his testimony in open violation of German law, which does not allow the rejection of expert witnesses already present in the court room.

Rudolf's rejected expert report was then published by a defendant who had requested it for his defense. This defendant considered it vital to draw attention to this illegal suppression of evidence, which he sought to do by adding a perfectly legitimate, though polemical, introduction and appendix to Rudolf's report. Thanks to this publication, Rudolf was sentenced to 14 months in prison. The court argued that Rudolf's findings in combination with the defendant's comments could arouse hostile emotions against witnesses, whose testimonies conflicted with Rudolf's findings.

A year later, Rudolf published a large scientific book about similar issues, for which he was also indicted. Although historians testified during this trial that Rudolf's work is scientific and thus protected by Germany's constitution, the book was nevertheless confiscated and burned by order of the court. Rudolf subsequently fled to England, where he established a small publishing firm for similar scholarly material like that he was prosecuted for in Germany. As a result, Germany requested his extradition. Therefore, Rudolf fled to America and applied for political asylum.

Rudolf continued his scholarly publishing activities in the "Land of the Free," lauded by scholars from around the world, but hated by German authorities. Rudolf defies and undermines German censorship, considered among the harshest worldwide. Hence, more than 30 criminal investigations are pending against him in Germany for his peaceful "thought crimes," each of them perfectly legal in the U.S., but punishable with up to five years in jail in Germany. German authorities have also ordered the confiscation of his property, because they claim it was all acquired with money gained from "illegal" activities.

The U.S.A. – Still a Safe Haven for the Persecuted?

In 2004, the U.S. Immigration & Naturalization Services (INS) rejected Rudolf's application for political asylum. They ordered him to be deported in handcuffs, banned for life, with no possible remedy. Not even his marriage to a U.S. citizen with a child expected are considered.

The reasoning given by the INS:

1. Germany is a democracy, a state under the rule of law. Hence, Rudolf is not fleeing persecution, but lawful prosecution.
2. Considering Germany's Nazi past, it has to censor its citizens in order to make sure that Nazism will never rise again.
3. Rejecting evidence is OK, because the U.S. also has rules for rejecting evidence. *E.g.*, if an expert has already proved a point at issue, witnesses who contradict this expert can be rejected.
4. Rudolf's application was found to be "frivolous" (deceitful), the most severe immigration violation, resulting in the harshest punishment possible.

This INS ruling is outrageous, because:

1. Just calling oneself a democracy doesn't make it one. Almost all dictatorships call themselves "democracies" and "states under the rule of law." The proof lies in Germany's civil rights record, not in its law books.
2. Justifying German censorship is like saying: *Because Germany persecuted minorities, jailed dissenters, and burned books in the past, it now has an obligation to persecute minorities, jail dissenters, and burn books!*
3. The INS has it upside down: Germany not only rejects, it *jails* experts because their research results disagree with witnesses.
4. Rudolf learned about the accusation of having filed a "frivolous" application only in the verdict, which named no evidence for it. It is as if someone were tried for theft, then sentenced for murder without proof!

Due Process Threatened

If the Federal Court reviewing Rudolf's case upholds this INS verdict, then due process for immigrants – perhaps even for U.S. citizens – will be a thing of the past:

1. Defendants could be sentenced for crimes for which they were never accused and for which there is no evidence.
2. Expert witnesses could be prosecuted because eyewitnesses feel insulted by their testimonies.

Special Treatment

Under normal circumstances, this outrageous INS decision would be overturned by any U.S. Federal Court. But this is a special case:

1. Germany, one of America's most important allies, demands that Rudolf be *not* recognized as a political refugee.
2. The topic that Rudolf's scholarly publications address is so emotionally charged that even judges can lose their objectivity and refuse to take due regard of the impact of their decisions.

The World's Leading Historical Dissident

The reason for all this? Germar Rudolf is the world's leading publisher of independent Holocaust studies not funded by any government. He publishes university-style research that critically re-examines and corrects generally held views of the Holocaust, while at the same time confirming the unjust suffering inflicted upon Jews during that human catastrophe.

But doubting aspects of the official version of the Holocaust, even if it confirms the injustice done to Jews, is a crime in Germany so severe that the German authorities not only jail dissenters, burn their books, and block their Internet sites, but also outlaw motions to introduce dissenting evidence in trials and prosecute defense lawyers who dare to do so anyway.

Help to save due process in the USA!!! Please copy, print, and distribute this leaflet as widely as you can!

For more information about Germar Rudolf, and to find out how you can help, please go to www.GermarRudolf.com

Contact: Germar Rudolf, Castle Hill Publishers, PO Box 257768, Chicago, IL, USA; fax: (773) 409 5570; email: chp@vho.org; www.vho.org

was there as a freelance journalist with letters of reference from Atlantic Monthly and The Los Angeles Free Press. I was broke, of course, so I had had to work my way to Vietnam as a seaman on a tramp steamer.

We were supposed to offload at Vung Tao, about 25 klicks down river from Saigon, where I planned to jump ship there and begin reporting on the war in a way that I had not yet seen it being reported. But while we were still on the South China Sea the North Vietnamese Army, along with its Viet Cong, initiated coordinated, country-wide attacks against the South Vietnamese and Americans. It was the famous "Tet" offensive.

Our tramp was rerouted to Thailand where I had to jump ship with my typewriter and suitcase in Sattaheeb, a small port four or five hours by car south of Bangkok. It took about 25 days for me to make my way from Bangkok to Saigon via Laos. It's a fun-filled story that I have not yet written—but some other time.

In Saigon I could not get press credentials from the US Military because of the various peculiarities of the visas in my passport. After several weeks of being stalled by the Americans, I turned to the South Vietnamese military and had press credentials in about half an hour. So I began spending my days with a company of Vietnamese rangers in Cholon as they worked through the neighborhood store front by store front to clean out the Viet Cong. It was colorful and rather bloody, as these things usually are. It was more or less how it had been eighteen years earlier in Korea, except it was in city streets, not on the side of a mountain.

That morning in Cholon I was with the Vietnamese rangers when they were attempting to cross a small intersection. The streets were narrow, lined with one and two-story shops. Going up the block from shop front to shop front was routine. Sometimes you would get shot and maybe killed, but there was a routine to it and the rangers handled it well. Trying to cross an intersection was another story. Intersections were a problem. Most often the problem was a Viet Cong machinegun and sometimes two Viet Cong machine guns, each with only one purpose—to kill you the moment you set a foot in the intersection.

So there was the usual racket of small arms fire on our street and on the streets to either side of us. Every once in a while I would hear a machine gun and I would wonder if someone had made it across his particular intersection. I was using a pencil and yellow paper pad to record what I was seeing and what I felt about seeing it. I was at the corner of our intersection with half a dozen rangers. None had tried to cross over yet. On the other side of our narrow street a young ranger was lying in the doorway to a café, waiting for the stretcher bearers. I couldn't see where he was shot, but there was blood everywhere.

I decided to cross the street and see how the kid was doing. It was quiet for the moment where we were. I crouched down and made a run for it. I took maybe three steps into the street when I heard the machine gun. It sounded awfully close. There was no thinking through the situation. No logic. Not even any fear. There was the sound of the machinegun, and then there was the instantaneous decision of the body.

There was an abandoned soup cart in the middle of the narrow street. It had the two large bicycle wheels so that it could be pushed around by the owner, and there were pots and pans hanging beneath the little roof. The body threw itself on the pavement behind the soup cart to protect itself from 30 caliber machine gun slugs. The moment thought realized where the body was, thought understood that the body had directed itself to the wrong place.

If the VC machine gunner could see the cart, he could see underneath the cart to where I was on the pavement. Thought, which had gone out the window with the first burst from the machine gun, was now ready to take over in a rational manner. In that instant a second burst of three or four machine gun slugs tore off one of the wheels to the push cart. Pieces of the cart blew across my face. This time when the body leapt up and ran the few steps across the street, jumped over the bleeding ranger and threw itself through doorway onto the wooden floor inside the café, thought was half there.

An instant later thought returned fully, thanking the gods that the body had known what to do and had not wasted its time waiting to see what thought had to say about it. Now that thought was there again, and the sensibilities of the heart, I saw the body of the wounded ranger in the doorway shudder violently as a third burst of machine gun bullets slammed into it. The pain the

body feels is one thing. The pain that thought recognizes is of a different order than the pain felt in the heart of the body, but it is still pain, and it can be unbearably exquisite.

It looks to me that I have found yet another characteristic that I share with Adolf Hitler. If either Hitler or me is on the street in the open and people begin shooting and we understand we are a target, our bodies take over. It has nothing to do with thought, or courage. We try our best to get out of the way. If there is a building, we leap behind the corner of the building. If there is nothing to hide behind, we throw ourselves to the pavement. There is a certain high, sudden instant when there is no light between the cowardice of thought and the logic of the body. An instant when the body understands that there is no time for thought or sensibility. The body takes over and it does with itself what all life does with itself. It seeks to get on with it. Consider the worm.

When Adolf Hitler marched at the head of his battalions that famous day in Munich to demonstrate against those who wanted to break up the German State, he was 34 years old.

That day in Cholon, alone, with no thought for leading or following either one, when I threw myself on the pavement behind a wooden soup cart to protect myself from a Vietnamese machine gunner, I was 38.

GOOGLE COMMITTED TO CENSORING REVISIONISM
And They Are Perfectly Willing to Say They Are.

In **SR 117** I reported on how I was working with the Google Ad-Words program to try to get some movement going with *Break His Bones*. I had been meaning to do if for some time, but something always go in the way. Now I had finally kicked it off. The day after I took **SR 117** to the printers I received the following friendly message from the "Google Team."

"Subject: Your Google AdWords Approval Status
Date: Friday, May 20, 2005

"Hello,

"Thank you for advertising with Google AdWords. After reviewing your account, we've found that one or more of your ads or keywords does not meet our guidelines. You can see your disapproved ad(s), the reason for disapproval, and editorial suggestions, from the Disapproved Ads page within

"Ad Status: Suspended - Pending Revision
Ad Issue(s): Unacceptable Content."

These are the two ads I was running.

Looking for a Free Press
My life as a Holocaust Revisionist
A True Story of censorship & taboo
www.breakhisbones.org

Did Gas Chambers Exist?
Is it immoral to ask that question?
True story of a Holocaust "denier"
www.breakhisbones.org

"At this time, Google policy does not permit the advertisement of websites with 'Revisionist Content'".

I asked Google to send me a list of words and subject matters that are forbidden to use in a Google ads, in addition to the word "revisionist" and the subject "revisionism," and received the following.

"Google is committed to providing an advertising service with fair and consistent policies that benefit our users, advertisers, partners, and Google. To achieve this goal, we maintain high standards for ads accepted into the AdWords program. The policies listed below complement our Terms and Conditions and describe Google's advertising policies with regards to products and services.

"Advertisements and associated websites may not promote violence or advocate against a protected group. A protected group is distinguished by: Race or ethnic origin, Color, National origin, Religion, Disability, Sex, Age, Veteran status, Sexual orientation/Gender identity."

A number of us could devote a book to developing the themes in those two paragraphs. I won't write it. I've been writing "that book" for twenty years. I'm not going to complain either. Most all people in the

West agree with Google here: the intellectuals, the politicians, the press, and the Israeli-firsters. I'll find a way to get around it, or a practical way to use it. If you have any ideas how I can do either, get in touch. Two or three heads are better than one. Usually.

ERNST ZUNDEL WRITES A SHORT UPDATE ON HIS LIFE IN A GERMAN PRISON

Dear Bradley:

Just a short note from my new temporary domicile. I was short of overseas stamps, but now things are looking up and I wanted to give you a quick update on the situation here.

Jurgen Rieger, my long-time attorney in Germany, has from the day I arrived, fought a spirited campaign against my incarceration and the denial of bail.

This campaign has gone through all the lower-level courts already, with a defeat of our motions at each level of the judicial hierarchy, and as of 20 May we have already submitted the Zundel-Detention matter to Germany's highest judicial institution, the Constitutional Court in **Kaolsorhe** [spelling?]. I was informed that the court has received, acknowledged receipt, and assigned a docket for the case—and now we wait. The European Court of Human Rights in Strasburg is the body of final disposition—should we fail before the German Court.

I still have not been charged with a crime! They must eventually let me know their case against me, but in Germany things are very, very different, especially in cases where the state has a political interest in the outcome! As in my case—you bet!

Ingrid and Mark Weber, Deuse and Irving will carry the latest news and developments, because of tight censorship rules mail can take 12 to 18 days one way to the U.S.

Regarding accommodations and conditions—they are better here than in Toronto, or in Tennessee—and I think must be an improvement over your "bullfighting days" when that guy stole and sold your cape and suit of lights while you were in that Mexican jail you told me about.

Here, the food is typical German fare! I have (thank God) not seen a single piece of white American/Canadian "rubber bread." Also interesting that in three months I have not seen a single "French fry."?!! I have seen no corn flakes, no sugar pops, no chocolate or oat cookies! And—I have not seen a single cereal of maize or corn. Europeans still treat corn as pig and chicken feed. I had completely forgotten that. In Canada there was hardly a meal without some kind of corn as an integral part of the meal or as a side dish. Here peas, carrots, and leeks rule!

I have also seen none of those horrifically over sweetened, false orange, false grape or false fruit punches in their near "day-glo" colours. There is an "in prison supermarket" where we inmates can buy pens (like this fountain pen I am using) for Euro $14.90, writing paper, even "white out," a real [indecipherable] (what a relief), and one can buy tomatoes, cucumbers, onions, garlic, apples, bananas, sardines, chocolates, butter, mustard—little things to give one individuality and a taste of home.

Surprisingly, Germans are in a distinct minority in this prison. All personnel are white Germans. In my wing there are only three blacks, one Vietnamese, one Latin American, two white Americans. The vast majority are Turks, Poles, Russians, Romanians, Serbs, one or two Kurds, but no Jews and no Mexicans. This suggests to me that Jews and Mexicans must have a low crime rate! Eh?

All the best,

Ernst Z.

It might surprise the reader to find that Ernst appears to be as much interested in nutrition as he is in his legal battle. But that's just the way he and I talk. Ernst got me back into the nutrition field some five years ago when I was having medical problems—or what I thought were medical problems but turned out to be nutritional issues.

Ernst was dismayed by the food he was forced to eat in the Canadian jails, the foods he writes here are not only not on the menu for prisoners in German jails, but are not even available for sale inside the German prison markets. Germans may have a problem with intellectual freedom, but they appear to understand the difference between what is real food and what isn't.

SPEAKING IN MEXICO
It's a lot like speaking in the USA.

A local political activist associated with the PRI, El Partido Revolucionario Institutional, offered to get me speaking engagements in Esenada and maybe in Rosarito and Tijuana. I said okay. There are a lot of Americans here, and a lot of Mexicans who speak English, and it could be interesting. I did not see it as a terribly important matter, but yes, let's do it. No speaking engagement is a waste of time for a revisionist.

My friend would give copies of *Bones* to a history professor he studied with at the university in Ensenada, and to the editor of the *Gringo Gazette*, the English language paper with the largest circulation in Baja. He told me that each had said they would sponsor a talk by me.

I'm told the history professor, a Dutch lady, took one look at the title of the book her ex-student gave her, glanced at the text on the back cover, and said: "Oh, no. I can't invite this man to speak to my students."

I was not surprised. And then it was the less interesting of the two talks. The other was to be sponsored by the Gringo Gazette and could be something of a real affair. The more I thought about it, the more interesting the idea became. It took a long time to hear from the editor, a young lady named Nancy Conroy, an American.

Not hearing from her, I decided to ring her up. She wanted to interview me. We made the date, I drove down to Ensenada with my wife to Conroy's office. She told me she had read the book from cover to cover. We did the interview. It lasted for an hour and a half. She made notes directly into her computer. We were alone. During the interview she received a number of telephone calls which she took care of expeditiously. She was very bright and professional.

When we were finished with the interview I brought up the matter of the Gazette sponsoring a talk for me, which was at the heart of the matter.

"Are you kidding," she said? She was laughing. "Not a chance. Do you know how many problems that would make for me here? You're an interesting man, but the last thing I need is to sponsor a talk by a writer like you."

Like I say, speaking in Mexico is about like it is speaking in the U.S. Or to try to advertise on the Internet. Not easy.

Nevertheless, it's straight ahead. I will have at least one piece of good news next month. It may be very good.

CODOHWeb

The backing I received for restructuring CODOHWeb is beginning to pay off. Over the last two months, even though we had some problems in May and early June, daily page views on CODOH and its related pages have already climbed from some 55,000 a month to about 115,000. That's less than we want, but we're hardly half way through the work.

As of this writing, almost no one knows about the page for ***Adolf Hitler and Me***. It has been uploaded, but not announced. We receive ten, twenty page views a day. This will be an interesting experiment. By the time you have this issue of ***SR*** to hand, we will have begun announcing ***Adolf and Me*** to the Internet world. Chapter 2 will have been uploaded as well. I expect that it will draw some attention.

I will also print some stickers announcing this "work in progress." I think the idea has possibilities. I'm sitting here grinning about it. It's really not something that a proper person, not even a proper revisionist, would do. I'm going to do it.

In any event, stay with me here. I need your help to keep things going, and to find a place and a method to jump over the ghetto wall that surrounds revisionism and is constricting us. I don't know where I'll find the crack in the wall, but I always found it before, and I'll find it this time.

Again, thanks for your support. There's no one else.

Bradley

Smith's Report
Is published by
Bradley R. Smith

Smith's Report $39
In Canada and Mexico--$45
Overseas--$49

All checks & letters to:

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Post Office Box 439016
San Ysidro, CA 92143

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SMITH'S REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

N° 119 www.OutlawHistory.com August 2005

Supporting "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History"

THE "FORGOTTEN PRISONERS ACTION CAMPAIGN" (FPAC)

A REMARKABLE DEVELOPMENT REGARDING CODOHWEB

"*BONES*" PUBLISHED IN FRENCH. FAURISSON WRITES "PRESENTATION"

TEN YEARS AGO THIS MONTH – AUGUST 1995

It would be difficult to not notice that this year marks the 60th anniversary of World War II. The Holocaust Industry has seen to it that each month this year has brought a flood of "Holocaust commemoration" TV shows, movies, monuments, and events. The Industry has milked the 60th anniversary of the war's end for all it's worth.

It's all well and good to mark the anniversary of such a cataclysmic event in mankind's history as the Second World War. But the Industry has cynically exploited the anniversary for its own ends. An objective analysis of the war, its causes, and its ramifications has been missing, as has any major "commemoration" of the events like the Dresden bombing atrocity.

As the Holocaust Industry has been indulging in its high-profile, media-savvy commemoration mania, a small group of elderly German-Americans has been preparing for a commemoration of its own. But this commemoration is not guaranteed to attract the attention of the mainstream press. That's because the thing that's being commemorated is perhaps the least known, yet MOST incredibly disturbing event that took place in the United States during the war. In fact, this event has been so effectively covered up by the powers that be, it's possible that even many revisionists are not aware of it.

This is the internment of German Americans and resident aliens in the U.S. during World War II. Although this event is somewhat well-known among revisionists, it can by no means be described as widely recognized. While the media, and the usual cadre of politicians and professional advocates of minority "victimology" harp endlessly on the relocation and internment of Japanese Americans and aliens during the war, the fact that similar treatment WAS doled out to Germans (and to Italians as well) during the way is seldom—almost never--mentioned.

In fact, the figures are quite startling. Over 15,000 German Americans and legal resident aliens were hauled off to camps by the U.S. government during the war (that figure includes over a thousand South American Germans who were sent here at the specific request of the Roosevelt administration to be interned). One of the main camps that held German internees was the Crystal City internment camp, in Crystal City, South Texas (nearest big city: San Antonio).

Japanese Americans who were sent to relocation centers could leave those centers to go to college or enlist in the military, or if they found a new residence away from the West coast. The

Continued on next page

Germans, however, were interned in actual camps, not relocation centers, and they were prohibited from leaving the camps for any reason.

An even more startling figure is that of the Germans held under what was called "internment at large," a kind of house arrest for the duration of the war. Those "interned at large" could not leave their home without permission, and were forbidden from owning a radio, a flashlight, or firearms. Over 300,000 Germans were "interned at large" in the U.S. during the war, a number that is nearly three times the number of all Japanese who were "relocated."

Even though the facts about German internment are well-documented, they are almost entirely unknown to the American public. In 1988, Congress passed a law mandating that each Japanese American or alien who was either relocated or interned during WWII was entitled to reparations of $20,000. In 1993, President Clinton followed up with a personal letter of apology to each Japanese internee.

The German internees were excluded from receiving either the reparations or the apology. Amazingly, even the 6,000 Japanese Americans who renounced their American citizenship after Pearl Harbor and pledged to fight for Japan were awarded the money and apology, yet the patriotic and hard-working German Americans were denied both. Indeed, many in Congress were content to continue the slander against this community, accusing the German internees of being "Nazi spies." Many of the interned German Americans were mere children at the time. One can only wonder how a three year old girl, say, could be a "Nazi spy".

A 2001 survey of social studies textbooks found that not a single public school social studies or history textbook in the U.S. mentions the internment of the Germans. ***Appallingly, the monument at the site of the Crystal City camp, now run as an official historic site by the U.S. National Park Service, mentions only the Japanese inmates.*** There is not one word on the monument about the thousands of Germans! Incredibly, the National Park Service admits on its website that the monument is inaccurate, but Park Service officials claim that they can do nothing about it, as the monument was donated by a private Japanese organization.

The ordeal of the German internees during the war was only the beginning of a more shocking and barbaric story. What happened at the war's end made internment look like a picnic in comparison.

Unlike the Japanese, most of whom were freed in 1944, the Germans were still held in captivity after the war was over. In the winter of 1945, the Truman administration embarked upon a policy that was unique in the annals of American history. Thousands of German internees, including American citizens of German origin, were forcibly "repatriated" to war ravaged Germany.

In fact, it is not true that these German-American citizens who were shipped to Germany were "repatriated." That term implies being sent back to the country of one's birth. These people, many of them children, were ***Americans*** by birth. This event marks the only time in American history when a group of U.S. citizens, incarcerated solely because of their ethnic or national heritage, were forcibly returned to the country of their ancestors by the U.S. government.

These German Americans were sent by train from the Crystal City camp to Ellis Island in New York, traditionally the welcoming port for new immigrants, but now the point of forced departure for thousands of law abiding American citizens and resident aliens of German origin.

From Ellis Island, these American citizens and legal residents were taken by ship to Germany, where they were transported in cattle cars—yes, cattle cars, with no heat, food, or water—to U.S.-run prison camps in postwar Germany. There, during the dreadful winter of 1945/46, these Americans were treated as though they were captured enemies of the United States. They suffered the deprivation, starvation and disease that took so many German lives during that winter and the next.

Many German Americans perished in these camps. Most were never allowed to return to the U.S. Some who were American citizens were able to return in the 1950s by finding someone in the U.S. to sponsor them.

Think about what the U.S. government did. It rounded up innocent German Americans, held them in camps, and then shipped them back to the country of their ancestors to be imprisoned again and used for forced labor. This surpasses anything that was done to Japanese Americans, or anyone else, during the war.

In our nation's capitol there is a great museum, paid for via taxes taken from American citizens, dedicated to remembering the "Jewish Holocaust," supposedly perpetrated by a foreign government upon a foreign people on a foreign continent. At the same time, there has never been a single official investigation, apology, or even acknowledgement of what the U.S. government did to German

Americans during and after the war.

Visitors to the U.S. Holocaust Memorial Museum can walk through a "cattle car" that is claimed to have taken Jews to "extermination camps." But there is no mention of the cattle cars that hauled our own expelled citizens to Eisenhower's "death camps" for captured Germans.

Which brings us back to the group of elderly Germans mentioned at the beginning of this article. They are the surviving German internees and "repatriates." And they are looking to mark the upcoming 60th anniversary of their startling ordeal.

The son of one of these interned and expelled German American internees, Arthur Essen, tell us:

> "The first step to making people understand what was done is to let people know that it happened in the first place. The powers that be have covered up the facts of the internment of Germans, and the repulsive wrong that was done to them after the war. People don't know the facts."

Essen, who is leading the attempt to raise awareness about the fate that befell his father, and so many others, points out that the survivors are not looking for reparations.

> "My father never wanted a government handout. None of the Germans did. All we want is for the historical record to be corrected. We believe that the evil that was visited upon my father and the thousands of other innocent Germans is being compounded by the refusal of anyone in power to acknowledge that it ever happened."

Essen sees a historical pattern in this whitewashing of known facts.

> "Our 'official history' generally omits or plays down any wrongs done to Germans, whether we're talking about the bombings of Dresden and Hamburg, the postwar atrocities committed by Allied troops, the mass rape of German women, the Morgenthau Plan, etc. Whenever other groups, like Jews, claim that wrongs have been done to them, it becomes a contest to see which politicians, and which media outlets, can scream the loudest about the 'sufferings' of the Jews. But when Germans are abused, we're treated like we don't have any basic human rights.
>
> "Look at what is happening today with Ernst Zundel. He's treated by the governments of the world as a non-human who has no rights or dignity. Today, Germans are still not allowed to speak their minds. We are still treated like we're living under occupation, even in the U.S. That's what happens when we let the falsifiers control the historical record. They have skewed the facts to make it look like Germans are the perennial oppressors, and Jews and other minorities the eternal victims. It's just not true. We have to take history back from the liars."

Even though the internment and expulsion of the German Americans took place sixty years ago, Essen sees current political reasons why the politicians and the press don't want the public to know the truth.

> "By making it seem as though only 'people of color' suffered during the war, politicians are able to lay the groundwork for more laws that give preferential treatment to minorities, at the expense of the majority. And people of German descent, who make up the largest plurality of whites in this country, are shamed into staying silent by being told that their ancestors were all oppressors and villains.
>
> "The truth must be heard. What was done to the German Americans and immigrants during World War II was the worst single atrocity perpetrated on these shores during the war. Innocent people, rounded up, put in a camp, and then shipped off to war ravaged Germany to labor and starve. No other group had to endure that. My father died ten years ago. He never lived to see the government acknowledge what happened to him. I have made a pledge to the other surviving internees that this year we will begin to correct the record. We might not ever get an apology, but our children and grandchildren need to know what happened. And to the survivors, that's the important part. The truth must be told."

To accomplish this task, Essen and the other survivors have formed the "Forgotten Prisoners Action Campaign," or FPAC. And they have come up with a specific strategy for achieving their goals.

> "Our first goal is to donate a new monument, to stand next to the current misleading one at the Crystal City camp site," said Essen. "The National Park Service has already told us that we are free to donate a monument of our own, as long as we pay for all the costs ourselves. The issue of correcting the re-

cord at Crystal City is of great importance to the surviving internees. Many of these people are in their seventies and eighties. They want to see the record corrected in their lifetimes. So do I."

Next, FPAC will release a full-length documentary film about the plight of the German internees. The film has already been completed, and it has an August release date. Readers of SR will be familiar with the director of this film: David Cole. Early this year I announced David's return to revisionism, following his JDL-imposed exile of seven years. Since then, I have received numerous inquiries from supporters, asking what David's been up to since his return.

In fact, for the past eight months, among other projects, David has been hard at work on this ground-breaking film, the first documentary movie ever devoted to the subject of the trials of the German internees and expellees. True to form, David has dug up interesting information for the film, including footage from the Crystal City camp itself, showing the daily life of the interned German families, including touching footage of blond-haired girls and boys imprisoned helplessly behind barbed wire.

The film includes startling scenes of footage from the actual prison camp where the expelled German Americans were imprisoned in Germany! This building, a fortress-like maximum-security penitentiary, is still used as a prison today, for hardcore criminals. David's film will include an interview with the current warden of the prison, who discusses the prison's sordid past as an Allied camp for German Americans.

There is, as well, footage from inside the prison, of the actual cell once occupied by one of the expelled German Americans, a then eleven-year-old boy, born and raised in Brooklyn, New York. That boy, now in his seventies, is there as the camera rolls, looking at his old cell for the first time in sixty years.

Along with the new monument at Crystal City, and the documentary film, "Forgotten Prisoners Action Campaign" will also work to make sure that public school textbooks, and institutions like the Ellis Island Museum, start telling the truth about this shameful episode in United States history, when our government, fighting for "freedom" in Europe, imprisoned and expelled thousands of innocent Americans for the "crime" of being of German descent.

REMARKABLE DEVELOPMENT REGARDING CODOHWEB

This is very new news. About three weeks ago I was in Los Angeles on business, had dinner with an old associate, and ended the evening with a new, very productive volunteer to help with editing CODOHWeb. Moreover, this associate said he would approach a Webmaster with extensive professional, hands-on experience in taking care of large Websites in Europe to help us at no charge. Exactly where in Europe will not be disclosed. But that's not all. As this new situation developed over the next couple days, our new Webmaster recruited an associate of his own, an experienced, hands-on Web technician to help with the work.

This is not only new news, it's excellent news. Getting the CODOHWeb archive back online has gone more slowly than I had expected it to. There were more problems with restructuring the site than either Gustavo or I had contemplated. It's been more costly, more hours were needed, than I had projected.

All that's in the past. While it does not mean that CODOHWeb will be back overnight, I does mean that there are three new volunteers to work on it, they are each revisionists, and each is highly qualified in he does. I will keep my eye on things as the work goes on, but I am suddenly freed from much of the supervisory role it has been necessary for me to play over the last months.

One of the first decisions that the new team made was to return to the form and structure of the original CODOH web site. That meant that the work we had completed on the restructuring had to go. That was something of a pill for me to swallow, but if you have men who are so committed to the work that they are going to put their time into it as volunteers, you have to take them seriously.

At the same time, returning to the structure and design of the original site does not mean that the work we have done over the past months is destroyed. It is all saved.

The new team can use the cleaned up files and folders from the new page to replace the original files that are on the original site.

I remain the owner and publisher, of course, as I have been from the start, but I will be a hands-off owner and publisher, particularly at this stage of the game. With the kind of associates who have come forward this month, it is possible that CODOHWeb will take on a new role. I will not speculate now, but that opportunity might well be there. First things first.

All in all, this is a remarkable development that even thirty days ago I could not have predicted. As I have reported here over the last months, three SR readers committed to funding the restructuring of CODOHWeb for a limited amount of time. I made a guesstimate that it would take four months and about $4,000. In the event, I underestimated the amount of time and the funding that would be required. Those issues are now settled. There are no more funding issues at this time, so there is not a time when the work would have to come to a standstill because of funding issues.

Two facts must be emphasized. The first is that if we had not done the work we have done over the last five months on CODOHWeb, only a part of which is visible Online, it is very likely that the new volunteers would not have come forward. Gustavo and I had made it obvious that I was serious about the project and determined to carry it forward. The second important fact is that each of the three new volunteers is a revisionist, is familiar with the material, and knows the difference between documents that are important for the archive and those which are problematic.

Last month I reported here that page views on CODOHWeb had gone from about 50,000 in May to 115,000 in June. This ***Report*** goes to the printer about the 20th of each month, so I have been estimating the number of monthly page views. I won't do that any longer. I'll just add up the hits for the 30 days prior to the 20th of each month. As of this writing, then, over the last 30 days from 21 June through 20 July, there were 212,000 pages viewed on CODOHWeb.

At the same time, the page count might well go down during August while the new team takes over, and then begin what I expect will be a steady climb beginning in September.

While we worked on CODOHWeb, I had a substantial amount of work to do on my other Websites at the same time—for Break His Bones, for the Campaign to Decriminalize WWII History, and the new page for Adolf Hitler and Me. I was keeping my head above water, but I was having to swim furiously. I knew that sooner or later it would exhaust me. I needed help. And then it came—rather out of the blue. Sometimes good things do happen—even to revisionists.

Again, I want to thank those of you whose commitment to directly funding this specific project has led to this welcome turn of events. It wouldn't have happened without you.

Ernst Zundel charged with incitement in Germany

Associated Press
Tue. Jul. 19 2005 12:00 PM ET

BERLIN - German prosecutors said Tuesday they have charged white supremacist Ernst Zundel with inciting racial hatred, four months after he was deported from Canada.

German authorities accuse Zundel of decades of anti-Semitic activities, including repeated denials of the Holocaust—a crime in Germany—in documents and on the Internet.

Zundel is "known internationally as a leader of the right-wing scene," prosecutors in the southwestern city of Mannheim said Tuesday in a statement listing 14 examples of alleged incitement.

It was unclear when he might face a trial, which Jewish leaders hope will spread awareness of the Holocaust.

Zundel was arrested in March on his arrival in Germany after a long legal battle, and remains in jail. He had been detained in Toronto since 2003 under anti-terrorism laws and deported after a Canadian judge ruled his activities a threat to national and international security.

Born in Germany in 1939, Zundel emigrated to Canada in 1958 and lived in Toronto and Montreal until 2001. Canadian officials rejected his attempts to obtain citizenship in 1966 and 1994. He moved to Pigeon Forge, Tenn., until he was deported to Canada in 2003 for alleged immigration violations.

German prosecutors obtained an arrest warrant for Zundel in 2003. Because Zundel's Holocaust-denying website was available in Germany, he is considered to have been spreading his message to Germans.

SMITH'S "*BONES*" TO BE PUBLISHED IN FRENCH

Early this year I was informed that a brave Frenchman had set about to publish my *Break His Bones: The Private Life of a Holocaust Revisionist.* I was rather thoughtfully surprised by this turn of events. It is my understanding that publishing, selling, or distributing the writings of a Holocaust revisionist in France can get you prosecuted and imprisoned, as it can in most Western European countries, and Israel.

Beginning in February (as you see, I can keep a secret—and I am keeping a couple others as well) we had a substantial back and forth about textual issues, references, and English language (American) colloquialisms. I was asked for photographs illustrating the high points (this is not a joke) of my life.

The photograph part was difficult. Unlike practical and business-like writers and speakers, I seldom think about taking photographs of myself. It just doesn't occur to me. So I had no romantic photographs of myself in Korea. None as a deputy sheriff in Los Angeles. None of myself as a freelancer in Vietnam, none with the TV or press people I have encountered over the last 20 years, no appropriate photos taken with important revisionists. I had family photos of course, and I did have a couple showing me in a small bullring in Xochimilco (Mexico) where I performed my first kill, one of which I understand is going to be used.

After I had worked with the primary translator and the publisher for a few weeks, I was surprised to find that Robert Faurisson was taking part in the project. Robert has always been my most enthusiastically thoughtful critic, but now I learned that he thought ***Bones*** is a good book, one that is so good that it should be published "many languages." I also learned that he had written a 4,600-word "presentation" (in English I suppose it would be a "preface") for the French language edition.

In the event, *Bones* is scheduled to be printed by 1 August. That is, by the time you have this *Report* to hand, *Bones* will be a physical entity in French, in France, complete with Faurisson's "presentation."

I don't know, no one knows, what will happen to *Bones* in France. It may become a significant story, or it may not. In either case, I want to do what I can to use the publication of *Bones* in French to help create a revisionist story about it here in America. It may well help to open doors that have been closing down for revisionism, particularly since 9/11. Linking the recent slump in revisionist outreach with 9/11 is conjecture, but one that is difficult to ignore. Revisionists should not have to go to prison before media will express some interest in what we represent.

This is the moment to kick off a word of mouth campaign for *Bones*, which is a word of mouth campaign for revisionism (there being no "light" between the two). *Bones* should be distributed as widely as possible to media, both electronic and print. It should be sent to the talk radio people in your neck of the woods, to book reviewers, and to key campus editors and student organizations, which might be tempted to ask me to speak.

If you want to participate in this "word of mouth" campaign, and I hope you will, to help facilitate the distribution of *Bones*, I will send you the book at a very deep discount—five copies for $20 (the cover price for ***Bones*** is $19). I'll send you ten copies for $40. If you think this campaign might just be your cup of tea, I'll send you a case with 36 copies of *Bones* direct from my distribution house in Ohio for $126 per case. That's $3.50 per copy.

Along with each copy of *Bones* that you order for outreach, I will include an English language copy of Robert Faurisson's 4,600-word "presentation" written for the French edition of *Bones*. This will help print or radio people, or student organizations, to understand that this is a serious book about a serious matter.

If you order 5 copies of *Bones*, then, I'll include five copies of Faurisson's "presentation." If you order 36 copies of *Bones*, you'll receive 36 copies of Faurisson's presentation to include with your package. And so on.

In addition, I will include a one-page cover letter for media with each book. It will have all my contact numbers so that print journalists, reviewers, talk show hosts—any media whatever, will be able to reach me directly.

If you send *Bones* to media in your own neck of the woods, you might include a personal note—if that would not compromise you in some way. Be careful!

This is not a money-losing proposition for me. It is an opportunity for outreach that seldom appears—a Holocaust revisionist book published in a European country where its publisher risks imprisonment. Word of mouth!!

What do you think?

TEN YEARS AGO THIS MONTH—AUGUST 1995

That year we were living in Visalia in California's San Joaquin Valley south of Fresno, which is south of Sacramento. Over the previous five years the Campus Project had proved to be the most successful revisionist outreach program in America. It was still going strong and there was no prospect for it to end so long as I could continue to raise the necessary funding. Nevertheless, there was a problem.

At the same time, I had recently discovered the "Internet," and was beginning to work on setting up the concept that would develop in to CODOHWeb. Rereading the article, I am impressed with the details and structure of how I saw the project from the very beginning. I find it surprising, and interesting, that at this very early stage of my work on the Internet, I imagined CODOHWeb to be part of the Campus Project..

The "problem" with the Campus Project that I refer to above is, surprisingly, one that I am still dealing with.

"The Campus Project has been a tremendous success over the past five years. I've run essay/advertisements in more than 70 student newspapers, many at some of the most prestigious universities in American. There have been hundreds of editorials and print stories about the project in student and metropolitan papers, a stream of radio and TV interviews, and no doubt tens of thousands of man hours of private discussions and debate over the issues raised in the ads.

"Nevertheless, the Project has failed to create a debate on campus or in the mainline press over the substance of revisionist theory, and it did not succeed in promoting a real debate on the intellectual freedom issues raised by either the publication or, alternatively, suppression of the ads [...].

"If I want to accomplish in the future what I have so far failed to accomplish, I have to leave behind what on its face has not worked or has not worked well enough. I have to organize and direct the project in new ways that will increase chances for full success. The purpose of the Campus Project isn't to raise hell on campus, no matter how diverting that might be. The purpose of the Project is to create an open debate on the gas chamber controversy."

"Setting Up the Project" was a short outline of how I viewed the upcoming work on the Campus Project. In 1995 it was a "great leap forward" (to coin a phrase).

"While the picture isn't completely clear, and while I'm certain I'll run into plenty of stumbling blocks along the way, here is the outline of what I have in mind for the Campus Project in the coming months:

"By the time you have this in your hand I will have set up my access to the Internet and will be working to set up a permanent Web site, create a "home page" and lay out the first version of the 'main menu' as the jargon has it—that is, the contents.

"The first department will be an editor's page, while the second will be a place to offer videotapes for sale, headed by 'David Cole Interviews Dr. Franciszek Piper.'

"Other departments will be added one by one; examples might include:

"--critiques of the responses of specific universities to the CODOH ads at Georgetown, Miami, Brandeis. Stanford, Michigan, etc.

"—monitoring the print press and the Internet itself and recording the world-wide attempts to suppress and censor revisionist scholarship

"—publish reviews of relevant books and periodicals

"—publish revisionist papers, or papers examining revisionist writings

"—publish interviews with revisionists, or with others interested in revisionism

"—support an exchange of views among revisionists, and among revisionists and exterminationists

"—a question and answer column in which specific questions about revisionist research can be answered by revisionist researchers and so on. These are simply the first ideas that have come to me. If you have your own ideas, I'm all ears."

This was a remarkable set of initial ideas, many of which we accomplished with the help of two primary volunteers, and other volunteers who helped them in turn. Within a year CODOH-Web had become the primary portal to Holocaust revisionism on the World Wide Web.

Here we are, it's ten years later, and we are still working to create an open debate about the First Great WMD fraud—the German gas chamber stories. With the Campus Project I was able to create one great scandal after another, but I could not get past the apprehensive careerism of the professorial class, could not get past the tremendous, and tremendously neurotic, energy of the Holocaust Industry, and I could not get past the saturation of historical cliché of and by our hapless media. The issues on campus and in media remain largely what they were.

With regard to CODOHWeb and revisionism generally on the Internet, the story is very much different. Revisionism is all over the Internet. There is no way to control it. It is still not taken seriously by those whose responsibility it is to take it seriously, but it's there and it isn't going away. And now I have a good second chance with CODOHWeb. Not to do it myself, but to persevere in organizing a team that will take it on into the future, holding to my sensibilities, which inform me that I am for a free exchange of ideas, not to attack any other people, but to defend my own—our own.

ADOLF AND ME
Reading Mein Kampf

I didn't work on this manuscript the last three weeks. Lack of discipline. Very busy, but nevertheless .... I have received more correspondence, pro and con, on the concept for this book, and on the first two draft chapters, than I have received on any other project at such an early stage. There will be at least one new draft chapter of *Adolf and Me* in the next issue of *SR*.

FREE STUFF

Remember: if you want to distribute extra copies of the most recent, or any, issue of *Smith's Report*, I'll send them to you at no cost. If you ask, I'll put you on the list for extra copies. The best advertisement for *SR* is– *SR*.

I have several boxes of the 20-page, 8.5 x 11 booklet that introduces "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History." Christopher Cole, who appeared in the Sunday Opinion section of the *Los Angeles Times* again last month, is the primary author. If you have not seen this booklet, drop me a line and I'll send you a copy. If you want to distribute it, I'll send you whatever number you believe you would like to work with. Word of mouth!

UNFILLED ORDERS

Received a letter from a supporter in Canada in which he informs me that he ordered *Break His Bones* two years ago and has not yet received it. To make matters worse, he included another contribution with his letter and wrote in the most gentlemanly manner. Some people really know how to get to you.

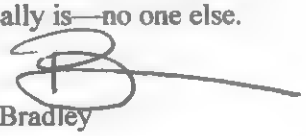
There must be a few others out there who have not received what you have asked me to send you. Please ask again. It's not intentional. Now and then something falls through the cracks here. You don't have to "prove" to me that you sent a check. Just tell me what I owe you and I'll send it along.

BREAK HIS BONES.

This is the big one. Five copies of *Bones* for $20. Ten copies for $40. Or a case of 36 for $126. Remember, each copy of *Bones* will be accompanied with Faurisson's 4,600-word presentation, plus a letter that you can include with those copies you send to the press or radio in your part of the world, or to the student press and student organizations.

If you want to read Faurisson's "presentation" of *Bones*, drop me a line and I'll send you a copy. It may give you an idea.

So here we are today. I need your support just as I did that August 10 years ago when I was dreaming up CODOHWeb. There really is—no one else.



Bradley

Smith's Report

Is published by
Bradley R. Smith

For your contribution of $39 you will receive 12 issues of *Smith's Report.*
In Canado and Mexico--$45
Overseas--$49

All correspondence & checks to:

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SMITH'S REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

Nº 120 www.OutlawHistory.com September 2005

Supporting "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History"

UNITED NATIONS PETITIONED TO COMMEMERATE HOLOCAUST

AUGUST PRESS RELEASE TOO "OFFENSIVE" TO SEND TO RADIO

ADOLF HITLER AND ME: READING MEIN KAMPF

I make it a practice to not reprint articles here that have appeared in the print press. More than a practice, it's something of a rule. For every rule, there's an exception. This story is so far over the top that it intrigues me. I believe it will intrigue you. Those who speak for the Holocaust Industry have gone so far as to imagine the Jewish Holocaust story being commemorated by ***the entire world***, using the United Nations as its tool.

U.N. Asked to Commemorate Holocaust

By EDITH M. LEDERER, Associated Press Writer

UNITED NATIONS (August 18 2005) – The United States and several other nations have asked the United Nations to designate January 27 as an annual day to remember the six million Jews and the countless others who perished in the World War II Nazi Holocaust.

A letter from the nations, which also included Russia, Israel, Australia and Canada, circulated Thursday requests the General Assembly to add the proposal to its agenda, noting that this year's 60th anniversary of the United Nations coincides with the 60th year of the end of the war.

"The Holocaust constituted a systematic and barbarous attempt to annihilate an entire people, in a manner and magnitude that have no parallel in human history," the five countries said.

Since the United Nations was founded on the ashes of the Holocaust with a commitment to "save succeeding generations from the scourge of war," it bears a special responsibility "to ensure that the Holocaust and its lessons are never forgotten and that this tragedy will forever serve as a warning to all people of the dangers of hatred, bigotry, racism and prejudice," their letter said.

The United Nations has long been accused of having an anti-Semitic agenda, and its connection to the Holocaust was largely ignored until this year. At the urging of the United States, the General Assembly held the first session in its history dedicated to the Holocaust in January to commemorate the 60th anniversary of the death camp liberations.

The U.N.'s recognition of its link to the Holocaust, in some of the strongest language ever, was seen as a watershed event.

A draft resolution proposed by the five countries would build on the January commemora- tion and designate January 27 "as an annual International Day of Commemoration in memory of the victims of the Holocaust."

It would also urge the 191 U.N. member states to develop programs to educate future generations on the lessons from the Holocaust "to prevent

future acts of genocide." Secretary-General Kofi Annan would also be asked to establish a U.N. educational program entitled "The Holocaust and the United Nations."

If approved, all countries would be asked to reject any full or partial denial of the Holocaust. They would also be asked to condemn "all manifestations of religious intolerance, incitement, harassment or violence against persons or communities based on ethnic origin or religious belief, wherever they occur."

THE REVISIONIST FORUM

http://www.yourforum.org/

Remarkable! There is no reference to where this "letter from the nations" can be seen. I suppose we will have access to it shortly.

"The five countries said ..." No country says anything. People say things. Who said these things? Who initiated this business? Who saw it through to where it is now?

The UN was "founded on the ashes of the Holocaust ..." rather than on the ashes of World War II.

The UN has "long been accused of having an anti-Semitic agenda ..." That's why the U.N. gave Arab Palestine to the Jews of Europe.

An "annual International Day of Commemoration ..." Let's go whole-hog here. Let's do it every where and let's do it every year.

All countries will be asked to "reject any full *or partial* denial of the Holocaust." No "fact" to be disputed, no document, no survivor testimony will be allowed, while no accusation against Germans will be disallowed.

All "manifestations of religious intolerance" will be condemned. At least this part makes sense. Now Muslims and Christians can preach openly on the streets of Jerusalem and in Tel Aviv.

Every once in a while I have occasion to write that I believe the U.S. should get out of the United Nations, and get the United Nations out of the U.S. The U.N. is the one place on earth where all the tyrants in the world come together to legitimate their tyrannies.

GLOBAL HOLOCAUST DENIERS BILL PASSED IN KNESSET

On 20 July the Jerusalem Post reported:

"Legislation that would make Holocaust-denial committed overseas an offense under Israeli legal jurisdiction was approved unanimously in first reading by the Knesset on Tuesday.

"The passage of the measure would enable Israel to demand the extradition of Holocaust-deniers for prosecution.

"The bill was drafted by MK Aryeh Eldad (National Union) as a move against former Palestinian Authority Prime Minister Mahmoud Abbas (Abu Mazen) for his doctoral dissertation 20 years ago in which he estimated that the Nazis killed less than a million Jews.

"It is likely to serve as a deterrence against Holocaust-deniers visiting Israel, although the possibility of countries consenting to extradition on the offense is unlikely."

SIEGFRIED VERBEKE ARRESTED AS HE IS TO BOARD FLIGHT IN AMSTERDAM

On 5 August 2005, Belgian revisionist publisher Siegfried Verbeke was arrested at Schiphol Airport in Amsterdam, ostensibly to be extradited to Germany for trial.

A German judge issued an international arrest warrant against Verbeke at the end of last year because he cast doubt over the internet whether the Nazis actually killed six million Jews in World War II.

Verbeke has already been convicted in Belgium for "negationism." The appeals court in Antwerp sentenced him in April this year to a maximum one-year jail term and a EUR 2,500 fine for breaching negationist and anti-racism laws.

The 63-year-old Verbeke has been the head of the Free Historical Research centre (VHO) since 1983. The centre publishes books in which the Holocaust is denied or downplayed.

Verbeke has used the principle of freedom of speech to defend himself in the past. What will he do next?

[*Thanks to the Adelaide Institute and Fredrick Toben for this.*]

Article 19 of the UN Human Rights Charter states:

"Everyone has the right to freedom of opinion and expression; this right includes freedom to hold opinions without interference and to seek, receive and impart information and ideas through any media and regardless of frontiers."

ADOLF HITLER AND ME:
Reading Mein Kampf

CHAPTER 4

(Working draft)

It looks like Adolf Hitler's autobiography is going to be the story of his intellectual and political development, and how he translated those developments into action. It is not going to be the autobiography of the inner life of the man. Or how the inner life of the man leads, through desire, to the public life of the man. This will almost certainly be one of the issues I will deal with in the manuscript. I have always heard, and I expect to find, that Hitler will emphasize strength of "character" and the power of "will." I do not believe that these two qualities are independent of desire, but in fact stand upon desire, so it will be interesting to see if he addresses desire itself.

Autobiography does not have to be this or that. The autobiographer works with those materials of his life that most interest him, that he finds most affect him. Why any particular aspect of his life interests him more than any other is often unclear, even to himself. Or, more closely perhaps, it is especially unclear to himself. There is no one right way to tell your story. No one right reason. You write it as you choose to write it, for whatever reasons, and for whatever reasons your reader chooses to judge you by what you have written. There is no one right way, and no one right reason, to judge the autobiographer's work.

With regard to his childhood, Adolf Hitler is not much of a story teller. He has little interest in discussing his family or his friends. He writes only a few lines about his mother, to the effect that she was a good mother, a good homemaker, and "lovingly devoted herself to the care of her children." He writes nothing here about his sister, his half sister, half-brother, and indeed, almost nothing of his mother. There is nothing about the rest of his large circle of in-laws, and no individual stories about his boyhood friends. Maybe he will write about them later on. I have never heard anywhere that he does.

It is clear, however, that when Adolf Hitler was in prison working on *My Struggle*, he felt it important to make clear the outline of his relationship, the conflict, between him and his father, and the causes for it. It is in association with his father in which he first weighs the personal decisions he is to make as a boy and very young man about his life and his career—or, to put it more closely, what became his calling.

Adolf's father, Alois, was the son of a poor village cobbler. He had an independent character, grew restless at home, and at 13 packed a bag and left his "native woodland parish." He walked to Vienna with nothing but pocket change, determined to learn a trade. That was in 1850. He probably worked as a manual laborer, Hitler does not say, but four years later passed his apprentice examination as a "craftsman." But he was not satisfied. He was ambitious. As a young boy he had considered the priesthood, but in Vienna came to see that the "dignity of a State official" was the "highest in the scale of human achievement." He turned his attention, and his energy, to that goal and when he was about twenty-three years old he "succeeded in making himself what he had resolved to become."

When the father was fifty-six years old the "old gentleman," as Hitler refers to him, retired, returned to his village and family, and to keep himself busy bought a little land and began to plough it. Hitler says here that this was the time when "I first began to have ideals of my own." If I have done the math right, this was about 1893/4. Hitler was five or six years old. Maybe something is wrong with my time line. It occurs to me to note here a small coincidence. My father was born the same year Adolf Hitler was born, 1889.

Hitler writes of a rather idyllic childhood, "scampering around in the open, on the long road from school, and mixing up with some of the roughest of the boys ...." Over the next few years Hitler writes that he put no serious thought to choosing a vocation, but understood that he did not want to be a civil servant like his father. He believes that he became aware early on of "an inborn talent for

speaking" during the more or less "strenuous" arguments he would have with his comrades. He became something of a "juvenile ringleader" who learned easily in school but was "rather difficult to manage." Adolf Hitler being "difficult to manage" was a characteristic that half the world would one day discover for itself.

In his free time Adolf practiced singing in the choir of the monastery church at Lambach. He was emotionally impressed again and again by the "magnificent splendour of the ecclesiastical ceremonial." He looked upon the Abbot as representing "the highest human ideal worth striving for....", as his father perhaps had when he himself was a boy. Adolf Hitler does not address the issues of "belief," or "God," or any religious sentiments he might have felt. At the same time, he was having "juvenile disputes" with his father. He apparently held up his own end with his already developing oratorical gifts, which convinced his father that Adolf's disputatious nature would not bode well for a career in the church.

It was about this time, perhaps in Adolf's ninth or tenth year, that his interests took a sudden turn in a new direction. His father had a small library, and there one day Adolf discovered a popular history of the Franco-German War 1870-71. It consisted of two volumes of an illustrated periodical dating from those years. They became his favorite reading. That "great and heroic conflict began to take first place in my mind." From that time on, Hitler writes, he became increasingly enthusiastic about "everything that was in any way connected with war or military affairs."

It was decided that the boy should study. His father, taking into consideration Adolf's character as a whole, and especially his "temperament," decided that the classical subjects studied at the Lyceum were not suited to him. He thought the *Realschule* would suit Adolf better. Adolf understood that his father wanted him to follow his own career as a civil servant, writing, "He was simply incapable of imagining that I might reject what had meant everything in life for him [...] and yet it had to be otherwise. For the first time in my life—I was eleven years old—I felt myself forced into open opposition [...] I would not become a civil servant."

Adolf had no idea what he did want to be, only that he did not want to become what his father wanted him to become. This was about to change.

"This happened when I was twelve years old. How it came about I cannot exactly say now; but one day it became clear to me that I would be a painter—I mean an artist." It had long been agreed that Adolf had an aptitude for drawing. One reason his father had chosen the *Realschule* for him was exactly that. But the old gentleman had not considered the possibility that his son might choose being an artist as a career. When Adolf told him openly that that was exactly what he wanted to do, the old gentleman was speechless. He wondered if Adolf "was in a sound state of mind."

"A painter? An artist-painter? [...] Not as long as I live. Never."

"At that our struggle became stalemate. The father would not abandon his 'Never', and I became all the more consolidated in my 'Nevertheless.'"

When Adolf's father forbade him to take up the art of painting as a profession, Adolf said he would study nothing else. Hitler writes that it was an unpleasant situation. Adolf dealt with it openly and secretly both. Among other things, he deliberately did poorly or failed all his classes in school in which he had no personal interest. Geography and history were his two favorite subjects, and in those he excelled. But he was defiant. He defied his father, and he defied those teachers at his school who believed he should study for all his examinations, not just the ones he took an interest in. In Adolf's childhood defiance of his father, of his teachers—both the familial and social constructs of his young world—perhaps we find one seed of the man who would follow.

And it is here that Adolf Hitler makes an astounding assertion.

> "When I look back over so many years and try to judge the results of that experience I find two very significant facts standing out clearly before my mind. First, I became a nationalist. Second, I learned to understand and grasp the true meaning of history." (P.17)

When Adolf was twelve, then, maybe thirteen years old—the time line is not clear—he had come to understand the "true meaning of history." Adolf Hitler does not make this assertion as a child, but as an adult recalling his childhood. The wounded veteran of years of warfare, an experienced political organizer, and the acknowledged leader of the rising National Socialist movement—it was a political party but a movement as well—that had the attention of tens, perhaps hundreds of thousands of people, a movement that was on the edge of breaking out into the mainstream.

It is understandable that Adolf could have become a nationalist when he was twelve or thirteen years old. He writes in consider-

able detail about the efforts of the German minority in the Austrian-Habsburg Empire struggling to keep even it's language alive in what was a predominantly a "Slav" empire—a fact that I had not considered. It is understandable that young boys might very well identify with their "own" people, those who speak the same language, have the same historical traditions, are of the same ethnic background. When I was eleven and twelve years old I was perfectly aware that Mexicans were not "my" people, though unlike Adolf at that age, it meant little, more likely nothing, to me.

When I was twelve, thirteen and fourteen years old there was the "Pacheco" problem in Los Angeles. Radical Mexicans and Mexican-Americans took to wearing outrageous clothes that went against the dress codes of the day. We would hear via the radio and the newspapers about clashes between American sailors and soldiers on one side and Pachucos on the other in downtown Los Angeles. I didn't understand what all the fuss was about. I didn't try to find out. Unlike Adolf, when I was that age I had no cultural or political interests. Intellectually, psychologically, I was simply not in his class.

Still, as uninterested and uninformed as I was, if push had come to shove and I had had to choose between the Pachucos and "our" soldiers and sailors, I can not imagine that I would have gone with the pachucos. It would have been unnatural for me to have gone with them against "my" people—the soldiers and sailors who were overwhelmingly "White," like me. I have every reason to suppose that Adolf would have approved of that, and that in a similar situation he would have made the same choice. When I was a boy then, my ethnic sensibilities resembled those of the young Adolf Hitler, but without his insight or maturity.

Adolf would have been able to defend his reasons for choosing who he saw as "his" people against those he saw as being among the "others," while I would not have been able to defend mine. Adolf had waded into the waters of politics and culture by the time he was twelve and thirteen years old, while I remained on the shore, or rather, far inland from the shore, totally oblivious to such matters. Adolf had become interested and involved in mature issues, while I remained a boy in every respect.

But now we come to a very different matter. Adolf Hitler was 34 years old when he wrote that by the age of twelve or perhaps thirteen (keeping in mind that the timeline is not exact), not only that he had become a nationalist, but that "I learned to understand and grasp the true meaning of history."

My first response to such a statement is, "Give me a break." But that's a wisecrack, and *My Struggle* is a serious book and Adolf Hitler the most significant figure of the 20th Century. He is the most significant figure of the 20th century for the Holocaust Industry anyhow, and the professorial class which still depends on him for its world view. At this moment thought turns to Gibbons, for what reason I do not know, and then it suggests to me that those who have used Adolf Hitler to help fake a history of the 20th Century were able to "grasp the true meaning" of World War II even as it ended.

This may be the place in the writing of *My Struggle*, and it is a very early place—page 17—that Adolf Hitler should have paused to reflect on what he was writing. I don't want to make too much of it, but to write that as a very young teenager he had come to understand "the true meaning of history" is an astounding and even grandiose statement and I am obligated to not ignore it here. "I learned to understand and grasp the true meaning of history." It is a statement of great foolishness, great carelessness, and entirely self-serving.

History cannot be "grasped." It cannot be "understood" because we do not know what it is. You cannot understand a story when you do not know where it began and you have not yet heard the last of it. History is an endless flux of experience. Our story will not be finished until we are finished, and once we are finished we will not grasp anything, much less the true meaning of history. We do not know where history began, we do not know where it is going, and we do not know where it will end.

I do not know the history of my own family. Adolf Hitler did not know the history of his family. The history of every family on earth is lost in an aggregation of complication so immense that it is beyond the ability of our speck-like memory to even attempt to sort it out. I do not know where my family came from, and I have no idea where it will go. It began with the beginning of the race, and it is lost there. Its future is just that, so it does not yet exist. If we cannot know the history of our own family, the idea that we can "grasp" the true meaning of history itself is an exercise in fantasy. It is the place where fantasy and blood embrace one another.

We all make foolish and careless statements. That just comes with the territory—the territory being the millennia over which the species learned how to talk, and then to use talk to fulfill desire. I'm no exception. It matters little

with me because I am an insignificant figure in the human landscape. I have not had the energy or abilities to affect society. Adolf Hitler, however, became an immense figure on the landscape for a few years. If it was for good or bad will be argued for a long time to come—not by me I should say—but the immensity of his image cannot be denied, an image that continues to build as it continues to be profitable to those who exploit it most successfully for their own gain.

The first idea, or image—I am not certain which—that occurred to me upon reading Adolf Hitler's startlingly careless statement that he had understood and grasped the true meaning of history (when he was thirteen—fourteen at the outside?) is that early in his mature career he did appear to understand the dynamics of modern Central European political history, but soon proved that he could not bring himself to understand the dynamics of modern International political history—that is, the political dynamics of the world beyond Central Europe. There, he appears to have miscalculated everything. I understand I am over my head here. I will not try to argue the matter. But that is what thought, acting on its own, suggested to me. I will let it go as it came—which is what George Washington said he would do when he caught cold that last time.

To conclude this observation, when Adolf Hitler writes that when he was a boy of twelve or thirteen he "learned to understand and grasp the true meaning of history," he is thirty-four years old, the leader of a growing national movement, a man who, desperately, wants the offices and power to direct a nation of tens of millions of people into great social and military adventures. At the same time he is living in a subjective world where he believes he can grasp the true meaning of that which has no beginning and no end, and resembles, to the extent that it exists at all, very faint and broken pictographs from the disintegrating walls of caves where people lived who were still communicating by grunting and slapping each other on the ass (at this moment thought recalls the story about Herman Goering at table one evening, drinking and laughing, lifting one leg and farting for all to hear—my kind of guy).

Sometimes I have to wonder about thought.

Adolf Hitler was a human being, not a monster. The charge that Hitler was only too human is a charge that the intellectuals allied with the Holocaust Industry, cannot bring themselves to face. It is the same with those who think of Hitler as a great man, rather than a great character who played the starring role in the greatest drama of modern history in the West—they do not want to see him as a mere man.

All through the first pages of *My Struggle* I see myself in Adolf Hitler, and I see Adolf Hitler in me. I don't find a monster there (or here), or a hero, though he was to conclude individual acts that can be judged "heroic" by their level of energy, organization, and success they represented. While I am nothing of a leader, I do not follow well either. With regard to following, Adolf Hitler and me share the same distaste.

With regard to wanting to lead others into great danger for their own good, in the name of a great cause, Hitler and I do not resemble each other at all. The desire to lead others originates in the desire to lead others, not in some other desire. Shoot me if I'm wrong.

Adolf-Hitler-as-monster is necessary for the U.S. Congress to morally justify its foreign policies during and following World War II, until this day. As moral justification it is childish and murderous, but then as a people we have never been particularly sensitive to charges of being childish or murderous.

Until we can talk freely about Adolf Hitler as a man, rather than Adolf-Hitler-as-monster, we will not be able to talk freely about Homeland Security, about the War on Terror, or about the U.S. alliance with Israel. Because, finally, U.S. policies regarding all these issues are morally justified by the first great WMD fraud, the accusation that Adolf Hitler used homicidal gassing chambers to intentionally kill millions of innocent, unarmed civilians.

Hitler-as-monster—there's the ticket. So long as that image stalks our press and other media, so long as it stalks the psyches of our intellectuals and politicians, the U.S. Congress will feel morally justified in furthering its conscious drift toward creating an imperial state based on—weapons of mass destruction. The matter will not be discussed freely, but justified "morally" by the gas-chamber fantasy, which is now in the process of being institutionalized at the United Nations.

Fritz Berg's Website
http://www.nazigassings.com

Carlos Porter's Website
http://www.cwporter.com/

AUGUST PRESS RELEASE A CONTRACT-BREAKER

Here is the opening of the press release I sent to talk radio in early August during the festivities celebrating the nuclear Holocaust in Japan. This opening was followed by a list of suggested questions for the host, and a brief background of my experience with talk radio. For three years I have used a Houston company, Fax From the Web, to "broadcast" my releases to talk radio across the country. After this one went out I received a call from an officer of the company, Tony Shapiro, informing me that my releases are "offensive" and that the company will no longer do business with me.

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FOR IMMEDIATE RELEASE

SUBJECT: HIROSHIMA AND THE QUESTION OF TERRORISM

(SAN DIEGO) (05 AUGUST 2005) If terrorism is the intentional killing of innocent, unarmed civilians for a "greater good," how should Americans view the problem of Hiroshima?

"We Americans have convinced ourselves," Bradley Smith says, "that the nuclear bombing of Hiroshima—the intentional slaughter of innocent, unarmed civilians—was morally justified because it was an 'act of war' carried out for a greater good.

"Using that standard, are the recent attacks on London 'terrorism,' or acts of war? The Brits are at war with the 'terrorists' in Iraq and other places, while the 'terrorists' are at war with the Brits. It is newspeak—that is, doubletalk—to argue that the intentional killing of civilians for a "greater good" is acceptable when "we" do it, and terrorism when "they" do it. History did not begin with the bombings in London. It did not begin with 9/11. It is unlikely to end there.

"We must simplify the 'problem of Hiroshima' by holding ourselves to the same high moral standards to which we hold those who are killing us today, and who are planning to kill us tomorrow."

[...]

FRENCH LANGUAGE EDITION OF *"BONES"*

The mail has brought me a physical copy of the book. It has been given a new, pragmatic title, ***Confidences d'un révisionniste américain.*** The book is very well produced. The cover and illustrations take a turn that took me by surprise.

When the publisher asked me for photographs, I didn't have much to send him. Just family stuff. Nothing interesting or dramatic from Korea, or from my days as a deputy sheriff in Los Angeles, or when I was shipping out to the Far East, or from Vietnam, and not even any appropriate photos with important revisionists.

I did have some photos from one bullfight in Xochimilco where I killed my first animal, so I sent them along though I thought they were rather off the wall. As it turns out, the publisher wanted to focus on the Mexican side of my life, presumably to stand against the charges of "racism" that he can expect to have to face.

So there I am with the bulls in Mexico, with my Mexican wife, my "Mexican" daughter, our extended Mexican family in the patio

of our Mexican house in Baja, Mexico. Let's see what the "anti-racists" do with this one.

The publisher also surprised me by inserting full-page illustrations *Smith's Report*, the first issue of *The Revisionist*, the cover of the original edition of *Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist*, the first (and only) edition of *Confessions, Part One of the Second (Enlarged) Edition* of 1992, and finally the cover of *Break His Bones*.

HELP DISTRIBUTE *BREAK HIS BONES*

We want to get the news about the French edition of *Bones* out to media and anywhere it might help create a story. To help with this, I want to send you:

Five copies of *Bones* for $20. Ten copies for $40. Or a case of 36 for $126. Remember, each copy of *Bones* will be accompanied by Faurisson's 4,600-word presentation, plus a cover that you can include with those copies you send to the press or radio in your part of the world, or to the student press and student organizations.

If you want to read Faurisson's "presentation" of *Bones*, drop me a line and I'll send you a copy. It may give you an idea.

FORGOTTEN PRISONERS ACTION CAMPAIGN-FPAC

A Texas subscriber wrote an interesting and provocative letter regarding my FPAC article in SR 119. He observed that there were more than 40-million Americans of German decent living in the U.S. during WWII, while only some 15,000 were targeted by the Government to be interned. He suggested that there is more to the story than we reported here.

In fact, there is more to the story than I published here. David Cole will respond to that specific observation, and to related issues, in the next issue of SR.

Some of you have asked me for contact numbers for Arthur Essen, the German-American quoted in that FAPC article. You have a question to ask, or just want to talk things over with him. Essen wants to talk to you. He prefers using email at this time. It might be helpful to mention *Smith's Report*. Essen's email address is:

arthuressen@yahoo.com

FREE STUFF

Remember: if you want to distribute extra copies of the most recent, or any, issue of *Smith's Report*, I'll send them to you at no cost. If you ask, I'll put you on the list for extra copies. The best advertisement for ***SR*** is–***SR***.

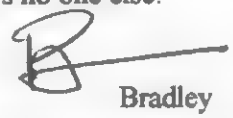
I have plenty of the 20-page, 8.5 x 11 booklet that introduces "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History." Christopher Cole, whose articles have appeared in the *Los Angeles Times*, is the primary author. If you have not seen this booklet, drop me a line and I'll send you a copy. If you want to distribute it, I'll send you whatever number you believe you would like to work with. Word of mouth!

CODODHWeb

This work is going so smoothly that I hardly have to think about it. What a relief! The new people had to take the site down for about two weeks, but now the work is moving at a solid, measured pace. That we will get there is absolutely assured. It will be interesting to follow the numbers. As it stands now, we are working at about one quarter million page views per 30 days. So far, so good.

Please try to pitch in this month. August is always a bad month for me, and this August is no exception. Every year I write about how awful August is. A mature man would find a business that provides a living for himself and his family. Not me. I'm a romantic, or a fool, or both. I found something to do that I thought needed doing and just turned my hand to doing it. That's what kids do, not what grown men do. Nevertheless, here I am, dependent (as Blanche would have it) on the generosity of my friends.

My apologies, but you're it. There's no one else.



Bradley

Smith's Report
Is published by
Bradley R. Smith

For your contribution of $39 you will receive 12 issues of ***Smith's Report.***
In Canado and Mexico--$45
Overseas--$49

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SMITH'S REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

N° 121 www.Codoh.com October 2005

Supporting "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History"

INTERVIEW WITH CARLOS W. PORTER

SMITH'S NEW BLOG: GALVESTON TEXAS AND SOUTH CENTRAL LOS ANGELES / BELGIUM: TO PLEASE WHOM? / THE MONSTER WASN'T PRETTY, BUT. . . .

Earlier this month when I approached Carlos Porter to ask if I could interview him for *Smith's Report*, he wrote back to say that he had just given an interview to someone else and did not want to do another with me. He sent me the interview. It was remarkable. So far as I know, it has not yet been published anywhere. The interviewer remains unnamed. Because of the content of the interview itself, and certain idiosyncrasies in the way he uses the language, I suppose the interviewer is Belgian. He appears to be associated with the "National Socialist Movement." In any event, he asks the questions I would have asked, while Porter responds in the unique voice with which he always expresses himself. One example is that every URL (Internet) link given here (each underlined in this text) will take the reader to the relevant original document being discussed, and typically Porter's informative and sometimes ironic observations.

INTERVIEW WITH CARLOS W. PORTER

Q: Hello, Mr. Porter, may we commence with the most typical question possible: could you please introduce yourself swiftly to our readership?

A: As far as I know I am the only person who ever read the Nuremberg Trial transcript all the way through, not once, but several times. I have three different versions of it. I also have the complete Tokyo Trial transcript, 52,000 pages.

I have an Internet site, www.cwporter.com, with 900 files on war crimes and Nuremberg, including 600 graphics: scans of actual pages from the Nuremberg Trial transcript, scans of the so-called "original" Nuremberg Trial documents, and translations. People quote these things, but they never look at them. Some of these documents have never even translated before. These are documents which most historians have never seen. I have thousands of dollars worth of law books, criminal law, international law, and I have written a number of articles on international law (for example, http://www.cwporter.com/wctrial.htm, http://www.cwporter.com/cc1.htm, http://www.cwporter.com/warcrim45.htm.

Nuremberg is not valid law. Nothing in international law gives the victor power to legislate in international law. Most of the post-war trials had no basis in law; I don't know of any offhand that did. Maybe some of the minor Japanese trials. But I doubt it.

Continued on nest page

In 1900, Britain invaded the Boer Republics, stole the gold mines, turned the Western Transvaal into a "smoking desert" (in their own words), imprisoned 210,000 women and children in concentration camps where 28,000 of them died, then, after the war, they tried and shot 2 Boer officers for "misusing a flag of truce"! You're wasting your time looking for justice in any post-war trial. They are simply a continuation of the war.

Q: If I am not mistaken your first publication 'Made in Russia: The Holocaust' deals with the grotesque exaggerations of the Allies concerning the so-called "judeocide". Could you name a few?

A: Steaming people to death like lobsters at 10 "steam chambers" at Treblinka, zapping them to death with mass electrical shocks, blasting them into the Twilight Zone with atomic bombs, killing 840,000 Russians in 30 days at Sachsenhausen with a pedal-driven brain-bashing machine and burning them all in 4 portable ovens, forcing people to climb trees, then cutting the trees down (as a method of murder), frying chambers, quicklime chambers, vacuum chambers, quicklime chambers, etc. etc. I collected about a hundred of these, plus examples of all their grotesque legal irregularities and documentary absurdities. The book is 415 pages long. It discusses the prosecution case exclusively.

Q: Did this ironical approach work?

A: In a sense it worked perfectly, because there is no possible answer. The only way to deal with that kind of thing -- if you want to consider Nuremberg valid law at all -- is simply to ignore the whole book. So it has been ignored. Apart from one or two ridiculous and mendacious attempts to "explain" the use of "atomic bombs to exterminate Jews at Auschwitz" (for example, http://www.h-ref.de/literatur/r/remer/zeit-luegt.php), the book has been almost entirely ignored. They can't answer it, so they pretend it doesn't exist. In that way it failed.

Q: Furthermore it seems that tons of the original Holocaust accounts (soap, lamp shades, electric plates,...) on which we were examined in school now go unaccounted for.

A: You mean the original documents have all disappeared, and in most cases there is no proof that the original documents ever even existed? That is correct. There are lovely "texts" to quote, but no original document. Look at the "Bullet Order" (http://www.cwporter.com/ps1650.html). The document is illegible, so where did the "official translation" come from? Answer: they translated it first, then forged the document afterwards. Even then it is a botch. All the main documents are like this: worthless. Of course, if it's an accusation nobody cares about, like "manipulating the currency in Iran", then you get a very nice document, with signatures and all sorts of goodies. But even then, in most cases, the original has disappeared. I also reproduced dozens of documents from Jean-Claude Pressac (for example, http://www.cwporter.com/undocs.htm and http://www.cwporter.com/verg.htm.

Q: Your second book 'Not Guilty at Nuremberg' furthermore dug up some of the official court documents. What was your final conclusion: necessary justice or mere *Siegerjustiz* in which the conqueror enslaves his conquered lands?

A: N.G., or NOT GUILTY AT NUREMBERG, http://www.cwporter.com/innocent.htm, available in six languages including bad Spanish, was an attempt to outline the defense arguments and point out any legal irregularities not covered by M.I.R.T.H. (MADE IN RUSSIA – THE HOLOCAUST), with approximately 1,000 references. There was no conclusion; it was just an outline. N.G. in Spanish is available in good Spanish in book form.

Q: What were the driving forces and goals behind these projects?

A: You mean the trials? To continue the war by other means. They even said so. Robert Jackson said so. Justice Douglas of the US Supreme Court said these trials were a matter of "naked political power" (source: 1966 Collier's Encyclopedia, "War Crimes Trials"). Incidentally, the whole concept of postwar reparations and war crimes trials was invented by two Jews from the World Jewish Congress BEFORE THE ALLEGED HOLOCAUST EVEN STARTED (source: THE JEWISH PARADOX by Nahum Goldman, Grosset and Dunlap, pp. 122-124; you have to read between the lines a little bit). The original idea was to milk the Germans because the crybaby heebies "lost their property" and so on. They had a financial incentive to invent atrocities -- while millions of others died, in a war THEY declared, on March 23, 1933, for the first time, and repeatedly thereafter. Wars are Jews' harvests.

Q: You also made a comparison with the other alleged war crimes of the 20th century. Is there a consistent line? Can a comparison between Japanese, Serb, German, Israeli, war crimes be made?

A: As far as I know, there are no exceptions. Nuremberg is not valid law, and none of these trials have any value whatsoever. Look at Serbia. Clinton bombs the hell out of Afghanistan, Serbia and Irak to distract attention from Monica Lewinski, so Milosovic is a "war criminal"! I admire Milosovic: he treated the Hague court with the contempt which it deserves and is defending himself very well, acting as his own lawyer. Lawyers are useless in these things: they are not aggressive enough. I had one, and he quit before I could fire him.

Q: In 1998 you were convicted before a German court to a certain amount. Could you fill us in on the details?

A: On April 25, 1995, a former member of the Wehrmacht (not the SS), Reinhold Elstner, burnt himself to death at the Feldhernhalle in Munich to protest what he called the "Niagara of lies" flooding over Germany. The Munich police actually had the shamelessness to arrest people for placing wreathes on the spot and to remove all the burn marks with a blow torch. In protest, I sent over 200 copies of NICHT SCHÜLDIG IN NÜRNBERG www.cwporter.com/nggerm.htm) to Germany, with a protest letter, one to every important newspaper, magazine and politician in the country, to Helmut Kohl, Richard Weizäcker and five others by registered mail, to make sure they got it. The Mayor of Munich, Christian Ude, got his knickers in a twist and the result was 17 months of so-called "legal proceedings", during which I told them more or less to bugger off. Of course, I was polite about it: I said, "I defy your authority and I refuse to comply with any order to do anything." In the end, they dropped it.

Q: We were told you are a stateless person.

A: I have been a stateless person since November 8, 1984, that is correct.

Q: Is the newly installed European extradition arrest a threat to you, as it is to Siegfried Verbeke?

A: The whole concept of unilaterally declared universal jurisdiction is illegal and unworkable. What I want to know is, whose laws take precedence? If Mexico claimed that Mexican law applied in Guatemala, and Guatemala claimed that Guatemalan law applied in Mexico, the result would be a war, after which the victor would impose its own laws on the vanquished. Are Israel and Germany going to go to war against the whole world? Or is a worldwide dictatorship (for example, the so-called "EEC") going to rewrite all the world's laws so they are all the same? That's what they want, actually; in the crazy-house of the EEC, it is considered a huge problem if the rims on plastic cups in Denmark are different from the rims on plastic cups in, say, Italy; same with taps, faucets, and everything else in existence. I've translated all their junk, I know what they're up to. The whole SYSTEM is a threat to me. It's a threat to everybody in the world.

Q: Who or rather what inspired you to become a holocaust revisionist, or "holocaust denier" in the judeo-Orwellian sense?

A: No comment, except that the concept of "denial" is very revealing psychologically. It's also a semantic trick.

Q: What makes you withstand the repression, whereas thousands of others would already have given up?

A: I am astonished at the assumption that I have done anything extraordinary at all. What are we afraid of? What can they do to us? Are they going to burn us at the stake? Are they going to burn a hole in our tongues with a red-hot iron? Are they going to put us to work felling timber at 60 degrees below zero in the Arctic Circle 14 hours a day for 20 years and then shoot us in the back of the head? The witchcraft mania of the Middle Ages lasted 500 years; Communism lasted 70 years, and reports of its death have been greatly exaggerated.

Q: How do you see the future of historical revisionism evolving?

A: Assuming that revisionism represents the truth, which I believe is the case, it will continue, regardless of what happens to any individual revisionist. It's like the Copernican system of astronomy. We have only scratched the surface, and it is only just beginning. Did the science of astronomy come to an end with Copernicus, just because the astronomers of the 16th century ran out of ideas or didn't have a Hubble Telescope?

Q: I think Faurisson once stated: "the future belongs to revisionism, alas not to the revisionists", implying that the war on the publication level would be won, but that the state and its judeo-liberal class would do anything to prevent dissident shaping.

A: Even that's not true. There are limits to what they can do, or are willing to do – so far. In Elizabethan England, dissidents actually had their hands, ears and/or noses cut off. Titus Oates had his ears cut off, in several bits, right down to the nub; one of the Prot-

estant martyrs was burnt at the stake at Smithfield in front of his wife and 10 children. European jails are relatively comfortable. So far. As things stand now, if they want to torture you, they have to say you're a Moslem.

Q: One of the more recent evolutions we sense in the revisionist movement is that of a certain fatigue: almost everything has already been written to a certain extent, so we see renowned revisionists applying their wit and technique on other more recent events: Zundel on 9/11, Irving on current affairs, etc.

A: Living on the same planet with the Jews is like living with a brat that throws tantrums. They never engage in logical analysis or factual argument; they just turn up the volume on their temper tantrums: 100 decibels, 200 decibels, 400, a thousand, a million… In the end, either you puke up and kill them or you get out of the house. It is unrealistic to expect the same people to go on having original ideas year after year. Most people are lucky to have one original idea, just one. The Leuchter Report was an original idea; the Rudolf Report was an original idea, somewhat less so; the Ball Report was entirely original. So was the Richard Krege Report (ground radar at Treblinka). Just because we've run out of ideas personally doesn't mean the whole process will come to a halt. It's like the famous, perhaps apocryphal, story of a proposition to abolish the US Patent Office in the mid-1880s on the grounds that "everything had already been invented". I actually remember people talking about "post-revisionism", on the grounds that "everything had been said", as early as 15 years ago, in Brussels, in 1989! That's ridiculous.

Q: Do you follow these steps also?

A: Yes. The universe is a unified whole. I have written many articles on subjects other than gas chambers: interest rates, exchange rates, the money supply, central banking, slavery, the Confederacy, Communism, Catholicism, abortion, the Gulf War, Rhodesia and South Africa, La Guerra de las Malvinas, the I.R.A., Cuba, the philosophy of Ayn Rand, etc. But the fact remains that the ONLY thing people care about is the existence or non-existence of the gas chambers. Other things are actually more important, but they don't care.

Q: Is it wise that revisionists take certain political points of view, given the already repeated portrayal in the media as "Neo-nazi nuts"?

A: The evidence for the genocide of the Jews is probably 75% Communist propaganda. Just look at the footnotes in almost any book on the subject. Does that mean our enemies are Communists?

Q: What are your future projects?

A: Maybe I'll be shot in the head getting on a train. Unfortunate accident. Of course, the police have to make split-second decisions, you know.

Q: Any closing remarks from your side?

A: See http://irelandsown.net. Why should we be afraid if nobody else is?

Q: Thanks for your answering of these questions!

If you have any further comments or suggestions, please be so kind to contact us at: bbet@freespeech4u.com

SHAGGY DOG SHRINKS

An English reader sent me this. It's from *The Psychologist*, September 2005 (UK), commenting on an article in the *British Journal of Psychology* of the previous August.

"People find it harder to conjure up a vivid mental image of a World War II scene than a medieval scene. What's more, this lack of clarity is associated with 'Holocaust denial.' The authors suggest that clips from Saving Private Ryan *might lead to less underestimation of the cruelty of the Nazis than the generally fuzzy, unclear and colourless authentic footage."*

My reader observes that the public, which retains an open mind on this matter based on the lack of real evidence, might better be exposed to the unique monstrosity of the Germans via fictional movies produced in Hollywood by such folk as Steven Spielberg. I believe that might be so.

SHAGGY DOG GRANDMA

I don't know why this anecdote amuses me so.

"My grandmother, from Kovno, had a standard response to weighty matters of social and political policy. She would say: 'I suspect it is all the fault of the Jews and the bicycle riders.' When people would ask: 'Why the bicycle riders?' she would reply: 'Why the Jews?'"

SMITH CREATES INTERNET WEB LOG

I have created a Web log—a blog—and we have put a link to it on the home page of CODOHWeb. A blog is an Internet site constructed in such a way that all electronic technical work is pre-programmed by the server you use. You simply type your message into a publishing box, preview it, make one click with your mouse, and your text is posted on the Internet on your own "blog." A blog can be very informal, the diary entries of a high school student worried about her zits. Or it can be a site where two, three, or more independent journalists can follow the scandal-of-the-day emerging from the nation's capitol, or from the wars in Iraq and Palestine.

I call it "My Life as a Holocaust Revisionist." (I'm looking for a shorter title.) With every blog there is a program whereby people who read your blog can comment on it. All automatically. The first thing I did was to disable that function. I know what kind of folk are going to deluge me with messages, and what form the messages will take. I won't use up my time with them. On the other hand, I will invite a few revisionists to participate and use the blog as their own. Publishing whatever brief comments or observations occur to them during the course of the day.

While maintaining this blog will be an additional load for me to carry, it is also a place for me to relieve myself of some part of the load that surges through the brain as I go about my daily round with family, on the street, with the awareness of how the news is affecting my heart and mind, and how much of it has a connection to revisionist arguments directly or indirectly.

I have gone back and forth on this one for some time, not wanting to take on something I cannot follow up with. Gradually I have come to see that a blog is a perfect form for me, as I can publish very brief observations, one time or ten times a day. Doesn't matter. Nothing to it. And then there is this.

In the last 30 days there have been 22,178 unique individuals entering CODOHWeb. Some have returned more than once so that total visits add up to 30,348. Altogether they have viewed 257,486 pages. This suggests that over the next thirty days more than 20,000 individuals will have the opportunity to click on the link to Smith's blog. There they will find something very simple that most people are convinced does not exist among revisionist demons and haters. An ordinary guy living a real life, who argues for a free press for revisionists, and for the decriminalization of WWII history.

Below are three of the first four entries in my blog. I reprint them here to illustrate the simplicity of the form, and suggest how I will hand myself over to the reader.

My life as a Holocaust Revisionist

It is my view that intellectual freedom is either there for everyone, or it's not there. I define terrorism as "the intentional killing of innocent, unarmed civilians for a greater good." My view is that we should hold ourselves to the same high moral values to which we hold "terrorists." My sense of things is that there should be an open debate about the U.S. alliance with Israel--whether it is, or is not, good for America and Americans.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 2005

GALVESTON TEXAS AND SOUTH CENTRAL LOS ANGELES

This morning I got up at 8.30 as usual, made a pot of coffee, opened the blinds in the big front room, scratched our parrot on the ass which makes him coo, then turned on the television to CNN. How did Rita go? Galveston was not destroyed, which is what I had been led to expect would happen. Particularly by Fox News. TV trucks were driving around a residential area. I was struck by how many

of the houses in that part of Galveston resembled the old wood-frame houses that I grew up among in South Central Los Angeles.

I expected Galveston to be older. Thought recalled a discussion I had with my wife only days ago, during the aftermath of Katrina. My wife is Mexican, our daughters are Mexican, and we've lived in Mexico these last eight years. My wife is not obsessed with the race issue, but she is conscious of it because it is always part of the issue with regard to illegal Mexican immigration to the U.S. and the fall out from that.

Anyhow, on this day she had watched a middle-class White guy returning to his house in a middle class section of New Orleans that was not flooded being questioned by a reporter. The reporter wanted to know if, as the Black mayor was then encouraging, that the people who had evacuated New Orleans should be allowed to return. The White guy said something about "not to the neighborhoods that did not have services,"—the mostly Black neighborhoods. In Spanish, my wife said sure, the rich White guy can go back to his house, but the poor Blacks can't. It's racism.

Thought took me back to my childhood in South Central. It was a white, working class neighborhood. Immigrants from the dust bowl, every other state in the Union, and from Europe. It was a good place, and it is where I grew up in the 1930s and 40s. It was one of those places where a lot of the people did not lock the doors to their houses when they left. My mother was one of those.

In 1948 I was 18 and I joined the army and was out of town for four years. When I returned in 1952, Blacks were moving into the neighborhood. That's when the burglaries began. That's when the stealing from business began. That's when the raping began. That's when shop owners began to move out. Those that that remained put metal shutters over their shop windows. That's when the drugs came into the neighborhood. By the 60s, my mother was still living there, no one was safe. In 1965 I stood on her front porch, a loaded rifle resting just inside the doorway, and watched the businesses on Avalon Boulevard go up in flames, one after the other.

I went through the story with my wife. The point I wanted to make was that the White guy in New Orleans was reporting what he thought would be best. He had some money, so his house was on high ground and he could go back. The Blacks who had been evacuated were poor so their houses were on low ground and flooded. It only made sense that he could return before they could return. That was just the fact of the matter.

I had reported to her on what had happened to my neighborhood in South Central in the 1950s and 60s. I had lived out my childhood and youth perfectly happy there. When it was White. It had all been destroyed by Black immigration. That's the fact of the matter. Was it racist to report what had happened in my life?

My wife has a sense of humor, but she hates to admit when she is wrong. "Gordo," she said in Spanish, "I don't trust you when you talk about race. I don't trust Anglos when they talk about race."

"But do you understand the point?"

She said: "Do you understand this?" She made an obscene gesture with her right arm.

"Yes, dear. I do."

"It's best that you understand it."

"Yes dear."

posted by Bradley R. Smith | 11:41 AM

Tuesday, September 20, 2005

BELGIUM: TO PLEASE WHOM?

In America it is taboo to question World War II history. In Europe it is against the law. In a French court Vincent Reynouard has been ordered to "cease all revisionist activity" and "submit to a psychiatric examination." To please whom?

[Start]

VINCENT REYNOUARD ARRESTED, HARASSED,

AND THREATENED WITH IMPRISONMENT

By Robert Faurisson > http://codoh.com/thoughtcrimes/PORT4FAU.HTML <

September 19th, 2005, at 9.30 a.m., three Belgian policemen in plain clothes appeared at the Brussels home of Vincent Reynouard.

They broke the seals that had been put on the door of his study a week earlier and proceeded to seize his entire stock of publications set for distribution, placing them in 13 or 14 boxes. Then they led Vincent Reynouard to a place where they politely questioned him. They took his fingerprints.

After a three-hour wait in a courthouse cell, where his shoelaces and belt were removed and where, in the company of a restless Arab, he could hear incessant noise, shouting and screaming, he was put in handcuffs and escorted to the office of a female examining magistrate. That person, aged about forty, is named Anne Gruwez. Arrogant ("I'm in charge here"), not bothering to conceal her hostility and continually harassing the accused man ("Speak louder", "Speak less loudly", "Sit up straight",...), the lady keeps a painting of Dreyfus before his judges on her office wall.

With hatred in her eyes, she questioned Vincent Reynouard at length, then had him know that she was placing him on probation, under five conditions. These are that he

1) cease all revisionist activity; 2) refrain from giving any conferences; 3) submit to a psychiatric examination; 4) take all possible steps to find a job; 5) respond to all further summonses.

At 6.45 pm, Vincent Reynouard retrieved his shoelaces, his belt and all his fortune, amounting to €2.46.

[End]

For background on Reynouard see:

- http://www.scrapbookpages.com/Oradour-sur-Glane/Story/VincentReynouard.html <

Monday, September 19, 2005

THE MONSTER WASN'T PRETTY, BUT. . .

I was in our bedroom this evening working out with bar bells and watching a rather soapy bio of Mary Shelly on the Film and Arts channel. I was reminded of the strenuous and truly dramatic life she led, until most everyone died, including four children if I counted right. My own mother bore four children, three of which died before reaching the age of one year. Our youngest daughter is 19 and is to give birth next month. I've got my fingers crossed.

About 1937 my father took me to the Avalon Theater in South Central Los Angeles to see Frankenstein. I would have been seven years old. I had no idea what I was going to see. We didn't have a car so we walked the mile or so to the theater. It was dark. I still recall two or three scenes, most clearly the one where Boris Karloff is raging among the flames on the roof or parapet of the place where he dies. I think a flaming beam falls on his neck.

I haven't read Shelly's book. I'm not going to read it now. But I was struck by the narration in the bio about how the "creature" behaved as badly as he did for lack of real human relationship, for lack of love. His desire was to enter into the world into which he was "born," but he was too ugly. He thought so, and others thought so. He was a human being, but he was an ugly one. He longed for love, and he was hurt by the lack of it. That's human. One thing led to another and it was over for him.

As I listened to the narration of the Mary Shelly bio, thought turned to the book I'm writing, Adolf Hitler and Me: Reading Mein Kampf > http://www.adolfhitlerandme.com/ <. Thought was reminded that there are no monsters in the real world. Some of us commit monstrous acts. The irony is that while some of us who commit monstrous acts are bad guys, others of us who commit monstrous acts are good guys. It's as if the gods are playing with us.

Mary Shelly thought it monstrous for ordinary people to not see Frankenstein's monster for the "person" he was. Not seeing Adolf Hitler for the "person" he was, but as a monster, has morally justified a long and bloody trail of monstrous acts. I'm not suggesting that Adolf was a nice guy, only that he was human—all too human perhaps.

posted by Bradley R. Smith | 10:11 PM

LIFE GOES ON

And then it goes on.

Last Spring I reported here on how I had gone through a period of several weeks where I had felt an unusual disassociation from the real world. I suppose the fact of the matter is that there is no living way to be "disassociated" from the real world.

It was toward the end of this period when our youngest daughter, Paloma, told us she was pregnant and was going to have the baby. If I were inventing this story, I might have written about how this revelation sent me spinning. But it didn't. In a sense, I wasn't even "there."

Only a couple days later I was standing at our front window when I saw a young lady come up the street with her two-year-old daughter in hand. The young lady's husband had recently killed himself with an overdose of heroin.

I watched the near silent back and forth between the mother and the little girl, how solid it was. And for some reason I don't understand, observing that solidity, it was as if I began to return to the world of everyday life.

Well, here we are. Paloma is healthy and will give birth in about three weeks. She is very solid. We have moved my office downstairs from the second floor of the house into the bedroom where my mother lived until she died. We have turned the upstairs into a small apartment with a kitchen for Paloma and her boyfriend. My wife and I have our fingers crossed.

Life goes on. The family goes on. I go on. And the work goes on. I know. It's the same with you. Good luck to all of us.

Bradley

Smith's Report

Is published by
Bradley R. Smith

For your contribution of $39 you will receive 12 issues of ***Smith's Report.***
In Canado and Mexico--$45
Overseas--$49

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SMITH'S REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

N° 122 www.Codoh.com November 2005

Supporting "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History"

GERMAR RUDOLF ARRESTED, JAILED IN ILLINOIS

SMITH SPEAKS AT MEXICAN COLLEGE

TEN YEARS AGO THIS MONTH—NOVEMBER 1995

CHILD ARRESTED FOR "MULITIPLICATION DENIAL"

The following two communications dated 22 and 23 October respectively were written by Professor Author Butz and sent via email to a number of individuals. Germar and I talked recently about the likelihood of his having to face a legal issue anytime soon. He appeared to feel relatively confident that he would not. And so it goes.

22 October 2005

Friends: Here is a summary of Germar Rudolf's situation, based on my telephone conversations with him from jail. This is, up to my abilities to transcribe accurately, his account, not mine. He wants it to propagate widely as an e-mail and web postings.

On Oct. 19 Germar and his wife had a marriage interview at the Chicago office of the INS (Immigration and Naturalization Service). It went well and ended with the INS certifying that their marriage was real. As they were about to leave two officers of the INS appeared and claimed that Germar had been sent a letter instructing him to appear at their Chicago office for photographing and fingerprinting, and that he had not complied.

Neither Germar nor his lawyer received such a letter, and they have still not been shown a copy of it. The failure to appear would not in itself, however have brought any drastic action; in fact, the INS had had him photographed and fingerprinted long ago at the FBI office in Huntsville. What exacerbated the situation was that recently the German government had made its second request for his extradition and some clerk at the INS, assuming the matter involved a real criminal case, flagged his file. I commented that that is the charitable interpretation. In any case, Germar was detained and sent to a jail about 50 miles from Chicago.

A 1960 law specified that marriage to a US citizen is a valid basis for an adjustment of status for somebody involved in deportation proceedings, even if the marriage takes place during the proceedings. However since 1999 the government has been trying to act as though the law does not exist and has succeeded in this to some extent, getting a favorable ruling in one federal circuit and adverse rulings in three others (a "circuit" is a geographical sub-division of the US, defined only for purposes of administration of federal law)

The 11th circuit court in Atlanta, which has Germar's case, has not yet ruled on this legal issue. Normally such a situation results in the matter being appealed to the Supreme Court, which is there to resolve contradictory lower court decisions. However subjects in deportation

Continued on next page

cases have been poor people who could not begin to mount a challenge in the Supreme Court. That is why the government has not been challenged on this since 1999. The government knows that it would lose in the Supreme Court.

The 11th circuit court wants to hear this case to its conclusion but the highest levels of the executive branch in Washington, in the Department of Homeland Security and the Department of Justice, have now intervened and taken over the case from the INS. How the matter passed from an anonymous clerk at the INS to the highest levels of the executive branch is unknown. In view of developments this past week the court has, apparently only verbally, given the INS until Oct. 26 to file its arguments on why it should be allowed to take over Germar's case, presumably to deport him forthwith. Germar's lawyers then have until Nov. 2 to file his arguments. The court will probably rule later in November.

The November ruling will be on whether the court's process will remain in place, or the executive branch will take over. Therefore it appears likely that Germar will win in November, as the court has expressed a wish to follow this case all the way to its conclusion. Why would it rule that its own deliberations are unimportant or irrelevant?

Assuming the November ruling is favorable, there is still likely a court hearing around January, which will decide two questions. First, is Germar entitled to political asylum? Second, if Germar is not entitled to political asylum, then is he entitled to an adjustment of status based on his marriage?

I commented on the question of publicity, which Germar is skeptical of but which I believe may be necessary to effectively raise funds in the US. He does not have any name recognition here. Above all, Germar and his lawyers do not want angry denunciation of the INS and/or government. Public demonstrations outside the INS or the court could be fatal.

At present his business operation is shut down and it is not possible to buy books from his website. However the website is still functioning. Germar has arranged for certain others to take over some of the publishing and business operations if he is deported.

The jail Germar is staying in is not an unpleasant place for a jail, and has an atmosphere resembling an army barracks. It has the lowest level of security and there are TV and games for the inmates' amusement, and books for their study. Food is decent. –Arthur R. Butz.

Ingrid Rimland reminds us that "...the story of the 'missing interview' was exactly the stunt pulled with Ernst. Even though we had an original return receipt from the INS that a rescheduled hearing had been requested, it made absolutely no difference. It cost Ernst a 20 year ban on return and endless court cases in three countries on two continents."

23 October 2005

Friends: I have gotten several inquiries from people who wonder what they can do to help Germar Rudolf. With a few exceptions, all they can do is donate money for Germar's legal expenses, and related, if needed. I have not spoken to him specifically on this but I have the impression that his financial resources will cover him through the November court hearings in Atlanta.

If he loses in November, then the whole matter is settled. He will no doubt be deported immediately. Financial contributions would be pointless.

A victory in November would mean only the postponement of the decisive date. In an e-mail message yesterday I explained why this case could end up in the Supreme Court. In that event the legal expenses could be correspondingly supreme. Even an appeals process below the Supreme Court level would be very costly. I don't expect any help from the main "civil rights" organizations.

Of course the government is very well fixed, financially, for such a fight but I also explained yesterday why it might shy away from a lengthy appeals process. My conclusion is that the typical supporter of revisionism can do nothing now but should be ready to open his/her wallet later this year, if asked.

In June Germar made a fundraising effort that was pleasingly successful. That success came despite the fact that he was not really well situated to raise money in the USA. If he

wins in November, and the outlook indicates a need for a good deal more money, then I hope he organizes an effective fundraising effort aimed at the USA.

I hope you will be there for him. Here I am not, of course, speaking to the people who donated last summer, nor to those on the frontlines who have already greatly suffered financially.

Permission to forward this message in its integrity, and post it on the web, is granted.

A.R. Butz

SMITH SPEAKS AT MEXICAN COLLEGE

The work, which for me is to take revisionism to the public square, was on track this month. I gave a talk in Spanish to a philosophy class at the *Universidad de las Californias* in Baja, a private institution. Readership on CODOHWeb reached 294,453 page views during the last 30 days, 37,000 more than the previous month. We have three new contributors to the CODOHWeb Log (Blog) that I started in September. While reviewing *Smith's Report* for November 1995 I rediscovered a simple, very inexpensive, promotional idea for the campus press.

I was asked to speak to an ethics class taught by Professor Lorena Mancilla at *Universidad de las Californias* in Tijuana. When my father used to drive down to Tijuana in the 1920s to gamble at cards it was a small dusty town with dirt streets. Today the population of Tijuana is upwards of two million, and there are state universities and private colleges all over the place.

The issue Professor Mancilla's class is addressing at this time is "la conciencia historica." I had never entertained the thought of giving a talk on "historical consciousness." Nevertheless, I said sure, I'd be glad to take a run at it. I'd work revisionism in there someplace, and the struggle of the professorial class to suppress revisionist arguments regarding the gas-chamber stories.

When I got back to the house I looked up "historical consciousness" on the Internet. In a moment or so Google produced 215,000 references to the matter. On the Website for The Center for the Study of Historical Consciousness at the University of British Columbia I found that while the term "historical consciousness" is a relatively unfamiliar term in North America, the field is well established in Europe.

The study of historical consciousness is distinct from both historical research and historiographic research. When we study history, we are looking at the past. When we study historical consciousness we are studying how people ***look*** at the past. The study of historical consciousness differs, as well, from historiography, which examines how historians look at the past.

"Historical consciousness can thus be defined as individual and collective understandings of the past, the cognitive and cultural factors which shape those understandings, as well as the relations of historical understandings to those of the present and the future."

In this "multicultural, globalizing, regionalized, gender-conscious 21st century," researching and writing about how, looking back, we view an Abraham Lincoln or an Adolf Hitler today, is an exercise in developing a "historical consciousness."

A couple days later Professor Mancilla sent me a short paper written by Jaume Aymar Ragolta, a well-known Spanish academic. His paper addresses the issue of whether or not historical consciousness can exist at all with regard to "truth." It was clear from the beginning that the Spaniard does not believe it can. And it was clear from the first that I do not believe it can either.

Professor Ragolta argues that nobody can be conscious of something that he has not lived. The human being can only be conscious of his own personal history, and even that, only after "reaching a certain age and with much reflection." We must keep in mind that "the group is nothing more than

the sum of individuals, and that the sum of the personal consciousness of many is not any kind of omniscient super consciousness." That in the end, historical consciousness is an aggregation of "old memories of old people."

Those who affirm the existence of a historical consciousness more concrete than this frame of reference want to "remove themselves from time and space, an act of arrogance." One result of the pretence to historical consciousness are the expressions "we" and "you" used unequivocally to speak of our remote ancestors, as if those who exist now can participate in any way in what the dead thought, said, or did. As if there were "some kind of national and immortal soul on top of the contingencies of our temporary and perishable existence."

Jaume Aymar Ragolta argues that it is unavoidable that any given group will indeed "have" a historical consciousness, and that it will grow. That it is right for historians to "purify" it with rigorous approximation from original sources and adequate interdisciplinary studies. But always with the understanding that "we are not conscious of something that we did not live and therefore we cannot feel remorse or boastful about anything" in our historical consciousness.

Thinking about how I would go about putting together a talk over the next couple nights for my friend's ethics class, a number of interesting issues floated up to the surface of the brain. Ragolta's assertion that as individuals today we must not feel remorse or boastful about anything in our historical consciousness. I had never looked at the matter from quite that perspective. But it made sense to me.

Thought recalled how when I was doing radio the issue would come up that a caller-in, maybe the host, would say that he was "proud to be an American," with the implicit challenge for me to declare the same. I never did it. I would respond that while I feel lucky to be an American, I do not feel pride in it. I took no part in what was "great" in the founding of the nation, and it would be vulgar of me to be boastful about what was done by others. I do feel "remorse" over much of what has been done in the name of "America," but I feel remorse over what was done in the name of many other nations.

I believe that Ragolta used "remorse" in his paper where he should have used "guilt." While I feel remorse about human actions generally, I feel no guilt whatever over what has been done by those who govern the nation, or betray our culture. This suggests that I am not especially engaged in integrating myself into the historical consciousness of the United States of America, past or present. I do recognize the fact that I feel lucky to have been born in America rather than Uganda, say, or New Guinea.

Without having the specific concept of "historical consciousness" in my head, I wrote about this issue in SR 120, in the draft for chapter four of the manuscript I am working on, "Adolf Hitler and Me." I reported where Hitler wrote that as a very young teenager, "I learned to understand and grasp the true meaning of history."

I was dismayed by this assertion, arguing that history cannot be "grasped" or "understood" either one because "we do not know what it is ... where it came from ... or where it's going." In short, I made the same argument about Hitler's "historical consciousness" that I found the Spaniard making now about *la conciencia historica*, even using a similar language.

To make my point with my ethics class I would note that I go father than Jaume Aymar Ragolta. He believes that we can know ourselves after we reach a certain age, after reflecting with much care and seriousness on the matter. That is, that with respect to our own lives we can develop a truthful historical consciousness. I don't believe it.

The idea that I can "remember" what I did ten years ago, last year, yesterday, this morning, is false on the face of it. I remember only the tiniest patches of what has happened since I woke up this morning. Nearly all the thoughts that drifted in and out of the brain, have disappeared from it entirely. The details of the images that the eyes gazed upon this morning are "out of sight." The feelings and small passions that have passed through my heart these last hours have largely left the way they came, unbidden, and with no farewell. Of all that complication, I retain only the tiniest fraction.

I agree with Ragolta that we all "have" a historical consciousness, individually and as a people, and that we should try to get it as right as we can. So, historical consciousness, yes. Historical consciousness as "truth?" Impossible.

During the talk I reflected on how we all know that in English "history" is made up of two words: "his" and "story." That's what history is. A story created via documents but primarily by anecdote, collected and destroyed both, by the talented and influential residing among us. The family story, the story of community, tribe, nation, people, race. I do not know the history of my own family. Its roots go back to the beginning of man, and beyond. How can we know the real story, the "truth," of our history?

Of course, any particular story might have more or less truth in it. It can be argued that every story has some truth in it. The historian who works with historical consciousness wants to approximate the truth as best he can. Because the truth of the past is lost in the past, he will create the most truthful story he can. We can't ask more of him. The creation of a historical consciousness, then, is a work of art.

The problems faced by the historian who works to create a historical consciousness for his people are not very different than those faced by any other creative artist. Those who paint, who write novels, produce movies. Each art form has its own puzzles (Mexicans call puzzles "head breakers"), it's own challenges.

The artist oftentimes has to wait for those who follow him, those who are not artists but who have a facility for judging the art of others, or its absence, to know the value of his own artistic creation. Among those who judge the creations of the historians today is a small band of men and women we call revisionists. Their work is not to create a new historical consciousness, but to judge the particulars of the artful creation that dominates our culture today.

To attempt to create, the historical consciousness of your own people is to try to discover its own particular "beauty," one or more particular forms that can be loved by the people for whom you have created it. If you can't find such a form amongst your own people, one that they recognize as representing their own yearnings for beauty and significance, your art will not last, and your folk will not last—as your folk. They will not recognize their own unique beauty and significance, and they will disappear into the sea of humankind to recognize some other (equally untruthful and unlovable) "historical consciousness." This is the fear of those who are addicted to "historical consciousness."

The irony of the artist's work, including that of the historian—that most artful of story tellers—is that his desire to create what is unique, truthful, and beautiful can't be realized because he can never understand the whole story, the real story. Recalling how Jaume Aymar Ragolta has it, it is immodest to be "boastful" about the accomplishments of others which reside primarily in the "old memories of old men."

I ended the talk suggesting that we are obligated to ask ourselves what the value is in creating a historical consciousness if this art form allows Americans, for example, to participate in the genocidal destruction of entire cultures, the enslavement of others based on their weaknesses and mere availability, endless wars against foreign countries that have not attacked us, and the intentional killing of hundreds of thousands of innocent, unarmed civilians for what our "historical consciousness" informs us is a "greater good."

I suggested that it might be best for our artists, including our academic story tellers, to clean their slates. To start over. To stay away from the ideal of a historical consciousness, and to "be here now," to quote one of my favorite Jewish Hindus (Baba Ram Dass).

The beauty of our story is either here now, or it is not here. We can choose to live in the opaque memories of old men, or we can look for the beauty of the story that is here now, one that can be loved by ourselves, and that loved as well by those whom we have allowed ourselves to picture as ugly and who have come to hate us so.

The talk went relatively well, seeing that it was more or less an off-the-cuff event. When we called it a day nearly every one in the class came up to my little table and picked up my card and a copy of our booklet, The Campaign to Decriminalize WWII History.

Page views on CODOHWeb continue to increase. It's possible that some small portion of those have come under the eyes of those students of philosophy at *Universidad de las Californias* in Baja.

The Revisionist Forum

Holocaust Revisionism Discussion

http://www.yourforum.org/revforum/search.php

Here are some of the top subjects being discussed on The Revisionist Forum.

--World War II Aerial Reconnaissance
--The Ever-Diminishing Numbers of Jewish Dead at Auschwitz.
--Dr. Michael Shermer, Professional Skeptic…Almost
--Altered WWII Aerial Photos The "Smoking Guns"
--What Happened to the Dutch Jews?
--Sir Martin Gilbert's Poetic License
--Slam Dunk: 'No Holes, no Holocaust.'
--Typical Nizkor Phony 'Holocaust' Photo
--Baron Tells us About Michael Shermer and the anti-revisionists.
--Green, Mathis Refuted ./.Cyanide: Lice, Humans and More.

Child Arrested For "Multiplication Denial"

Anti-Defamation League Sees New Form of Jew-Hatred in Numeric Disease

Michael K. Smith

(Hebron) A high school student in this West Bank town has been arrested for "multiplication denial" after repeatedly insisting that a negative number multiplied by another negative number yields a negative product. A world-wide consensus of mathematicians determined long ago that two negative numbers multiplied together produces a POSITIVE product.

"But it's obvious," said the 14-year-old student, Rihab Hanafi, as she was led away in chains by Uzi-toting guards. "Multiplication magnifies; therefore two negative numbers multiplied together necessarily produces a MORE NEGATIVE product."

Hanafi's repeating her false claims over and over and refusing to instantly accept the word of others gave her away as a died-in-the-wool Denier right off the bat. "This kind of superficially plausible reasoning is characteristic of Holocaust Deniers, to which Mathematics Denial is obviously related," said Abraham Foxman, Director of the Anti-Defamation League. "But the underlying motive is obviously hatred for truth and hatred for Jews, the principal bearers of truth."

According to the Anti-Defamation League, Hanafi's antics are just the latest in a series of anti-math atrocities that are making the world a perilous place for number theorists. Last year, a Belgian neo-Nazi announced he had discovered a new whole number that he claimed belonged between 3 and 4. He was arrested for trivializing the integers. A short time later a Palestinian detainee claimed that Israel's policy of reserving 92% of the land for the Jewish people made it mathematically impossible to achieve equality with the Palestinians. He is now serving a ten-year sentence for denying the decimals.

Given the growing threat to objective numerical truth, Rihab Hanafi has been placed in solitary confinement and her website arguing her case has been removed from the World Wide Web. ADL officials stated yesterday that thousands of innocent victims around the world have been led astray by her multiplication deviance over the years. The Hanafi family lawyer responded that if Enron can proceed on the basis that a negative plus a negative is a positive then there is no reason his client can't bring "creative accounting" to the multiplication tables. He will soon be charged with numerical anti-Semitism.

Auschwitz survivor Elie Wiesel, reached for comment at an international conference on Peace Through Guilt, said that the negative numbers fiasco highlights the terrifying fragility of quantitative truth.

"Numbers are the foundation of civilization. Once we allow them to be questioned, only disaster can ensue. If Mathematics Denial is left unchecked, buildings will fall, bridges collapse, cities grind to a halt. Just think where we would be if Einstein had deliberately miscalculated e=mc2. World War II might never have ended."

Asked for an estimation of how serious the current situation is, Mr. Wiesel replied: "Today negative numbers, tomorrow the extinction of world Jewry. Never again."

A spokesman for the Simon Wiesenthal Center, which has spent years tracking down Nazi war criminals that escaped Allied prosecution at Nuremberg, added his opinion that, "Denying the properties of negative numbers is no different than denying that six million Jews died in the Holocaust. Next thing you know Deniers will argue that Hitler ADDED six million Jews to Europe with his death camps. Obviously, skepticism in any form is but a first step towards a repetition of the Holocaust."

[Michael K. Smith is the author of "Portraits of Empire," "The Madness of King George" (illustrations by Matt Wuerker), and "Rise To Empire" (forthcoming), all with Common Courage Press.]

[Bradley R. Smith, editor of *Smith's Report*, is inappropriately drawn to this sort of thing.]

SMITH'S REPORT, TEN YEARS AGO THIS MONTH

The November 1995 issue of Smith's Report (Number 28) headlined stories about how the videotape "David Cole Interviews Dr. Franciszek Piper" had gotten the attention of foreign leaders, the new CODOH ad that was appearing in Campus papers, how The New Yorker Magazine had asked to see an excerpt from the work-in-progress *Break His Bones*, and how the Simon Wiesenthal Center had begun to acknowledge the seriousness of revisionist arguments.

The foreign leaders who thanked us approvingly for having received the Cole video included Vytautas Landsbergis, President of Lithuania, and Zsolt Rabai, Foreign Policy Advisor to the President, Budapest [Hungary]. Now we have "David Cole Interviews Dr. Franciszek Piper" online on CODOHWeb and anyone can view it free via their computer. Ten years ago, this was not yet an option for me—or any of us.

I had forgotten that an editor with The New Yorker Magazine asked to see an excerpt from the far-from-finished (then) ***Break His Bones***. I don't recall how the editor contacted me or who he was. In any event, he rejected the work, and after years of rejections I decided to hell with it and stopped submitting my work to the commercial press, a frustrated error of judgment on my part.

The significance of the Simon Wiesenthal Center posting 13 revisionist questions (of their own choosing) on their new Web site was that until then the Industry had refused to address revisionist questions publicly. We thought that something might come of it, but of course they asked the questions, and they invented the answers, so nothing came of it.

As I reread issue 28 of Smith's Report for the first time in close to ten years, the story that caught my attention was headlined "New CODOH Ad Appearing in Student Newspapers."

"This is the one!" I wrote. "A concept that would have been impossible to develop even a few months ago [i.e.: before CODOH-Web]. An advertisement appearing in college newspapers that is tied directly to the Campus Project on the World Wide Web. An ad that is small, inexpensive, difficult to refuse, and offers a generous slice of important information to students, faculty and everyone else—*free!*"

The above intro is followed by a 2,000-plus word story about where I was and what I was doing the afternoon when this brilliant idea occurred to me. Drinking beer in downtown Visalia and reading The London Review of books is a small part of it. (*If you want to read the entire story, and it's amusing and not a complete waste of time, drop me a line and I'll send you Issue 28 of* Smith's Report.)

The idea turned on the fact that we were just setting up CODOH-Web and this was the first idea I had that would tie in advertisements in student newspapers down here in the dirt world with that other world up there in the cosmos on the Internet. Ten years ago! That's where we were. That evening when I got back to the house I sat down and wrote the ad. There wasn't much to it. It wasn't the text. It was the concept. It was small, inexpensive, direct, new, and led the reader to CODOHWeb itself. Here is what I wrote.

46 UNANSWERED QUSTIONS
ABOUT THE GERMAN GAS CHAMBERS

FREE on the World Wide Web
(http://www.valleynet.com-brsmith)
To order by mail send $3 to
"CODOH"
PO Box 3267 Visalia CA 93278

During the previous four/five years I had gained an immense amount of publicity for revisionism via the campus press, the mainline press, radio and television, by running large, sometimes full-page essay-advertisements in campus papers.

Now, with the help of very imaginative and capable volunteers—I would never (never) had been able to do it without them—I was setting up CODOH-Web, which would soon become the primary portal for Holocaust Revisionism on the Internet. We—revisionism itself—were on a roll. Soon we would be all over the Internet. We're still there. Where we are not, which is where I was then, is down in the dirt world.

During the four years prior to November 1995 I had spent thousands, in all several tens of thousands of dollars buying space in campus newspapers. Supporters had paid for most of it, but not all of it, and I was going into debt using credit cards. I thought that the immense controversy I was creating on campus and in the mainline press, again and again, would translate into support from the campus world itself.

In November '95 it was beginning to get through to me that I might be wrong. A dim light of danger began flickering in the back of the brain. The fact of the matter is that I was, indeed, wrong. I could not stop doing the work, but I had to cut back on expenses. I had to find a less expensive way to go on creating the revisionist story. Small, inexpensive ads connecting the story to the immense number of revisionist documents and arguments on the World Wide Web was a new trick for revisionists. No one had done it. I would do it. Two years later I was $60,000 in debt, forced to file bankruptcy, to leave the States, and set up house in Mexico. And so it goes.

The other day when I saw this little ad in issue 28 of *Smith's Report*, it caught my attention in a way that I would not have expected it to. Again, not the ad itself, but the concept. Two things occurred to me. I would write a new, very simple ad, move from the gas-chamber angle to the issue of academic freedom. And I would run it in a student newspaper only on the specific day when there was to be a lecture dealing specifically with the Holocaust story, or with censorship of any kind.

It is the most inexpensive and most "targeted" idea for running ads in student newspapers that I have ever come up with. Being able to "target" an audience is a core issue for "direct marketing," the selling of product, or an idea.

The first issue to consider is that of identifying upcoming lectures on college campuses addressing the Holocaust story or any story on censorship. If there is a lecture scheduled in your neck of the woods on any kind of "censorship," on the "Holocaust," or "denial," we would run the ad in the student newspaper on that campus, on that day, the day the lecture is to be given. One time. One day.

Academic Freedom
It's either there for all of us, or it's not there.
Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust
www.codoh.com

This is a somewhat reduced image of a one-inch, two column wide ad.

You may think that this is too little, and too simple, to create a story. I'm betting that it could. The issue of "academic freedom" coupled with "Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust" is dynamite. The ad can be as little two-column inches (as in the above illustration), or it can be larger. It can be whatever size you prefer, whatever size you would want to pay for. Costs would run from $7 to $15 per column inch. If you think it would be worth it to you, we could increase the size of the ad. The one day the lecture is given.

As recently as six months ago I could not have used Committee for Open Debate on the Holocaust in outreach work. CODOHWeb was off-line. But it's back, we're doing fine, and we remain a portal to all other revisionist Web sites as well. Every student and every professor on every campus who sees this simple, highly targeted ad, can easily get to www.codoh.com . They all are "online" these days. Not like it was ten years ago.

Let me hear from you. I have to be very careful to not accumulate a work load that I am incapable of carrying alone.

I still have copies of the 20-page, 8.5 x 11 booklet that introduces "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History." If you have not seen this booklet, drop me a line and I'll send you a copy. If you want to distribute it, I'll send you at no charge. Word of mouth!

BREAK HIS BONES.

Five copies of *Bones* for $20. Ten copies for $40. Or a case of 36 for $126. Remember, each copy of *Bones* will be accompanied with the English translation of Robert Faurisson's 4,600-word presentation to the French edition, a copy of The Campaign to Decriminalize WWII, plus a press release that you can include with those copies you send to media.

I want to thank the people here who are doing the work on CODOHWeb, who I cannot identify publicly, and those among you who continue to support my work.

Bradley

Smith's Report
Is published by
Bradley R. Smith

For your contribution of $39 you will receive 12 issues of *Smith's Report.*
In Canado and Mexico--$45
Overseas--$49

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On the Web:
www.Codoh.com
www.OutlawHistory.com

SMITH'S REPORT

On the Holocaust Controversy

N° 123 www.Codoh.com December 2005

Supporting "The Campaign to Decriminalize World War II History"

UN DECLARES UNIVERSAL BAN ON REVISIONISM — ZUNDEL TRIAL POSTPONED IN MANHEIM — GERMAR RUDOLF IN JAIL IN GERMANY — DAVID IRVING IN DETENTION IN AUSTRIA — SMITH DEBATES HISTORIANS RE THE U.S. COLLABORATION WITH GERMANY TO INPRISON REVISIONISTS FOR THOUGHT CRIMES

The campaign against revisionism is building like a tsunami. The article by Robert Faurisson on the UN sets the stage for the news briefs on Zundel, Rudolf and Irving that follow. We have a substantial amount of anecdotal information about Zundel, but no real information about what's going on behind the scenes. We have almost no real information about Rudolf or Irving. Brief summaries follow. And then there is the exchange between several historians and myself about the collaboration of the U.S. with the German Government in the imprisonment of revisionists for thought crimes.

The UN Decides on a Universal Ban on Revisionism

Robert FAURISSON

17 November 2005

(Excerpted from a longer piece. If you would like a printed copy of the full text, drop me a line.)

On November 1st, unanimously and without a vote, the representatives of the 191 nations making up the UN adopted — or let be adopted — an Israeli-drafted resolution proclaiming January 27th "International Day of Commemoration in memory of the victims of the Holocaust". Moreover, the resolution "Rejects any denial of the Holocaust as an historical event, either in full or part".

Historical revisionism thus sees its existence acknowledged by the whole world, a fact proving that it has some life in it, but, at the same time, this decision means that the revisionists find themselves struck with the reprobation of all the countries of the world. As for the "State" of the Vatican, which has no seat at the UN, it had, as early as in 1992, declared: "There is no historical revisionism that can call into question the inhuman abyss of the Holocaust"

For his part, the President of the General Assembly, the Swede Jan Ellasion, had the deftness on November 1st to ask orally whether anyone was opposed to the resolution aimed at commemorating the "Holocaust". No hands being raised, he declared, without prior recourse to a vote of any kind, that the resolution was thereby adopted, the text of which contained in one of its provisions the condemnation of any form of "Holocaust" revisionism.

The draft was approved by the United States in utter disregard of the guarantees of freedom of opinion provided by the first amendment to its constitution.

Continued on next page

And, most remarkably, this Israeli text was accepted by the Arabo-Moslem countries, including Iran. All those present approved, or let pass with soft verbal restrictions, a resolution originating from the Jews that goes so far as to condemn the right of free research on a historical subject. The UN act assumes only a political and not a juridical character. Still, since it provides that the Secretary General will have to report on the measures subsequently taken within the framework of the resolution, the revisionists will have reason to fear consequences for themselves of a judicial or administrative nature, for instance, as regards border and airport police, authorization to enter and stay in certain countries or the issuing of visas.

The resolution will serve morally to justify and facilitate extradition measures taken against revisionists. Precedents are not lacking, what with 1) the European arrest warrant; 2) the virtual handing over of revisionist René-Louis Berclaz by Serbia to Switzerland; 3) the handing over of revisionist Ernst Zündel by the United States to Canada, then by Canada to Germany; 4) the handing over of Belgian revisionist Siegfried Verbeke by the Netherlands to Germany; 5) the handing over of revisionist Germar Rudolf to Germany by the United States. In Austria, on November 11, the semi-revisionist David Irving, a British citizen, was arrested by traffic police on a motorway and is now in detention in Vienna. For any noted revisionist it is already risky to leave the confines of his home country. In doing so, he exposes himself to a request for extradition made to the country of transit by either Israel or Germany.

There is at present a bill in committee at the Knesset that will authorize Israel to request foreign governments to hand over any revisionist in order to bring him before a court, sitting in Jerusalem, that will apply the 1986 Jewish antirevisionist law against him.

ARRESTS, TRIALS AND DETENTION OF REVISIONISTS

ERNST ZUNDEL

Ernst met his first trial date in Mannheim, Germany on 7 November. It was widely reported that Ernst is a leading Holocaust denier, the author of The Hitler We Loved and Why, and faces charges of "incitement," "libel," and "disparaging the dead." And then the reminder that the Canadian Government ruled that he posed a threat to national and international security.

In short, a danger to the world, revisionism's own Osama bin Laden.

Shortly after the trial opened, Judge Ulrich Meinerzhagen ordered defense lawyer Horst Mahler dismissed on grounds he was barred from practicing earlier this year after he was convicted of incitement for distributing anti-Semitic propaganda (revisionism).

He dismissed the primary defense lawyer, Sylvia Stolz because she had hired him, an act that was legally punishable.

The trial was adjourned for seven days to allow for a ruling on a defense motion calling for the judge's removal. The judge, defense lawyer Juergen Rieger said, "only wants defense lawyers who adopt the views of the prosecution."

It was reported, again and again, that Ernst is a prominent white supremacist, and a leading distributor of Nazi propaganda. Ahead of the trial, the International Auschwitz Committee said survivors of the death camp see the trial as "an important success" in the international co-operation against Holocaust deniers who use the Internet to spread anti-Semitism.

Because Zundel's Holocaust-denying website was available in Germany, he is considered to have been spreading his message to Germans. There was talk that the court aimed to reach a verdict by Nov. 24.

Ernst met his second trial date on 15 November.

Judge Ulrich Meinerzhagen announced that a new lawyer would have to be assigned to defend the 66-year old. He said a new defender would need time to prepare, which was no longer possible in the midst of the current trial. No date for a new trial was given.

The defense team had earlier in the day attempted to have the judge recused from the trial for alleged bias, but the court rejected the petition as unfounded. It also turned down the defense's appeal to have the trial closed to the public.

The district attorney's office said it was unlikely a new trial would start before next year. Rumors have it that it might not begin until February.

GERMAR RUDOLF

On November 15 it was reported via a news release by the U.S. Immigration and Customs Enforcement [ICE] that Germar Rudolf, *"wanted in Germany for inciting racial hatred by denying that thousands of Jews were gassed to death at Auschwitz, was deported last night by the Department of Homeland Security's U.S. Immigration and Customs Enforcement."*

The release stated: *"ICE is focused on protecting America and promoting public safety by ensuring that fugitive aliens are removed from the United States as expeditiously as possible,"* said Deborah Achim, field officer director for Chicago's detention and removal program. *"We are restoring integrity to the immigration system by finding and removing individuals ordered deported by federal immigration judges."*

Now that they have cleaned up Chicago of that one German, they may have time to turn their attention to a few million Mexicans and others are roaming around the country.

"Rudolf is wanted in Germany for his 1995 conviction of inciting racial hatred in violation of Germany's Holocaust denial legislation, which was enacted to combat anti-Semitism and protect the memory of Hitler's victims. He fled Germany in 1996 to avoid imprisonment."

"Rudolf, a former chemist from Stuttgart and author of "Dissecting the Holocaust," was sentenced by the German government to 14 months in prison for publishing a "scientific" report refuting the deaths of thousands of Jews in the gas chambers at Auschwitz.

"Rudolf applied for political asylum in the United States in 2000, claiming political persecution in Germany. A federal immigration judge denied Rudolf's asylum claim and ordered him deported in June 2003. Rudolf's appeal to the Board of Immigration Appeals (BIA) was dismissed in September 2004. Both the United States Court of Appeals for the Eleventh Circuit and the United States Supreme Court have denied Rudolf's requests to stay his deportation pending federal appeal. Although he is no longer present in the United States, Rudolf's appeal of the BIA's decision will continue before the Eleventh Circuit.

Rudolf was ordered to present himself to the Chicago ICE office for deportation April 7, but he defied the order and remained in the U.S. as a fugitive alien. On Oct. 19 he appeared at the Chicago office of U.S. Citizenship and Immigration Services to apply for a green card based on his marriage to a U.S. citizen. A records check revealed his outstanding order of deportation and he was immediately taken into federal custody.

Rudolf was deported to Frankfurt under the escort of two ICE officers and turned over to the custody of the German Federal Police.

U.S. Immigration and Customs Enforcement [ICE] was established in March 2003 as the largest investigative arm of the Department of Homeland Security. ICE is comprised of four integrated divisions that form a 21st century law enforcement agency with broad responsibilities for a number of key homeland security priorities.

ICE is a wonderful name for the office. As Deutsche Welle noted with regard to Ernst, Germar has now been put on ice. It appears to us that it is very unusual for ICE to put out news releases about its work. ICE may be looking for the approval of someone.

DAVID IRVING

David Irving was arrested by police in Austria after his car was stopped for a roadside check. He is being held under a warrant issued in November 1989 for speeches which were considered to have broken domestic laws preventing active denial of the Holocaust.

The offence carries a maximum sentence of 20 years in prison. He is being held in a prison in Graz.

Christoph Poechinger, a spokesman for the Austrian Justice Ministry"

"There is a grave danger that he will repeat the offence, therefore it is likely he will be kept in custody until it comes to court. A warrant has been outstanding since 1989 and the case will probably be made a priority, but I doubt it will come to court before Christmas."

In a statement posted on his website, Irving supporters said that he was arrested while on a one-day visit to Vienna, where they said he had been invited "by courageous students to address an ancient university association". .

SMITH DEBATES HISTORIANS IN FULL PUBLIC VIEW, ON THE INTERNET, ABOUT THE USE OF TABOO, CENSORSHIP AND PRISON TO SUPPRESS REVISIONIST ARGUMENTS.

This is something of an ironic turn of events to occur at this moment in time. It demonstrates what can be done if you choose the right venue, and if you stay on target. My goal is to help create an environment where the right to intellectual freedom is recognized as a right for all, not for some. We have the right, the very human right, to be wrong. The exchange that follows contains some 2,100 words. That is less than half of the exchange as of this writing, and it appears to be going strong.

THE CONTEXT. History News Network (HNN) is a collaborative effort between George Mason University, the American Social History Project, and the Center for Media and Learning at the City University of New York. The Center brings historical information together with new media technology. The web site itself resides on the GMU internet server.

In it's mission statement, HNN informs us that "*Among the many duties we assume are these: To expose politicians who misrepresent history. To point out bogus analogies. To deflate beguiling myths. To remind Americans of the irony of history. To put events in context. To remind us all of the complexity of history. Because we believe history is complicated our pages are open to people of all political persuasions. Left, right, center: all are welcome.*"

THE BEGINNING. I am signed in to "Google Alerts," an Internet service that notifies me when and where certain stories appear in the press. One of stories on my Alert board is "Holocaust Denial" (this is a surprise, eh?) On 13 November I was notified that such a story was referenced on the History News Network. I took a gander at it. The article was titled:

Whatever Intelligent Design Is, It's Not a Theory and It's Not Science
By Richard L. Cravatts

I didn't get the connection with Holocaust denial. I read the article. The first half was about Intellignet Design, and then suddenly there it was. A 400-word diatribe on how there is no more proof for revisionist argumetns regarding the Holocaust than there are for proving Intelligent Design. It just came out of nowhere. Mr. Cravatts Ph.D., is a lecturer at Boston University, Tufts, and Emerson College.

With regartd to Intelligent Design, I have no dog in that hunt, but I do in his startling diversion from his original idea to "denial." I decide I will post a simple comment. And thus began the exchange, which is still going on after eight days.

THE EXCHANGE

By Richard L. Cravatts [Excerpt]

"The fact is that not every intellectual viewpoint is worthy of being discussed in the classroom, merely because one group feels passionately that their issue has intrinsic value, is true, or should be heard as part of the marketplace of ideas. Some truths are absolute and do not require a fair and balanced measurement against some contradictory body of thought. An entire intellectual 'industry' of Holocaust denial research has many fervent followers, for instance, but few sentient school boards would find it palatable or reasonable to have students exposed to the 'theory' that the Holocaust never occurred along with history lessons expressing the verifiable and incontrovertible fact that it did.

by Bradley Reed Smith on November 13, 2005

While it is commonplace to make this comparison [with Inteligent Design], it fails badly in one way. To question the gas-chamber story has become a criminal offense in most European countries and in Israel. What kind of "truth" is it that requires the State to imprison those who question it?

by Jonathan Dresner on November 14, 2005

[*Jonathan Dresner has a Ph.D. in History from Harvard and teaches at U Hawaii at Hilo. He is an Editorial assistant for this Web site.]*

I'm not a fan of those laws, and I don't think the truth requires the criminalization of falsehood. But I can sympathize with those who feel that there really are

ideas which are *criminally* wrong, even though I think the method is deeply flawed. We have laws against "reckless endangerment": laws against Holocaust Denial are, in some sense, an extension of that into the realm of historical study. Some falsehoods really pose dangers to the present and future.

By Bradley Reed Smith on November 14, 2005

I sympathise too with people who truly believe something and feel endangered when their "truth" is challenged in a way that makes them feel insecure, or angry. The issue here is really more commonplace. If the Holocaust was a historical event, it should be open to the routine examination that all other historical events are open to. That's where it is decided what is a falsehood and what is not. Intellectual freedom does not promise anything to skeptics that it does not promise to believers. Its only promise is more of itself.

by John D. Beatty on November 14, 2005

Why is it a criminal offense? Simple: "Never Again!" By denying the truth of industrialized genocide it becomes possible again. Personally I don't care if you deny the Earth beneath your feet. But doing that will not enable systematic murder again.

By Bradley Reed Smith on November 14, 2005

The skeptic, if he is good-willed, questions an accepted "truth," he doesn't "deny" it. Skepticism has been at the heart of Western culture for close to three thousand years. Most recently it resurfaced during a little something we call the "Enlighenment." It would be good to keep in mind that the story of the "industrialized" genocide of the European Jews and others during WWII was institutionalized at Nuremberg by factotums represnting Josef Stalin, a known mass-murderer, and Harry Truman, the hero of Nagasaki, Hiroshima and a few other places. I would have more "faith" in the "gas-chamber" story had it been officially institutionalized in some other venue. I know. That's just me.

This isn't a question of believing or denying. It is a question of whether the professors are going to continue to support the impostion of a taboo against free inquiry and open debate on this one historical issue, which is the case now, or will they encourage an open debate on the matter, which is one of the primary ideals for the university in the West. It's either open debate, or true belief. Some of us are for the one, some for the other.

by Jonathan Dresner on November 14, 2005

Mr. Smith: Your continued use of quotation marks around gas chamber suggests to me that you do not qualify as a "good willed" skeptic.

by Bradley Reed Smith on November 14, 2005

Well, I agree with you about the quotation marks. There is no reason to use them in this context. At the same time, in the interest of full disclosure as we say, I no longer believe the gas-chamber stories. That in itself has nothing to do with being, or not being, "good-willed." In my view.

by mark safranski on November 14, 2005

Historical debate is not on the same plane as scientific inquiry in terms of methodology but the two fields do share a common problem - it is impossible to have a scholarly exchange with a crank because the intrinsic quality of being a crank means not accepting empirical evidence with any methodological consistency that would allow their underlying belief to be challenged.

ID advocates, to the extent that they portray their beliefs as "science" are cranks. So too are Holocaust deniers. The difference between the two is that one is merely irrational and the second is irrational and act out of a desire to rehabilitate Nazism, usually because they themselves are antisemites.

Stalin was a genocidal monster like Hitler but that has nothing to do with whether or not the Holocaust happened. Truman used the Atomic Bomb on Hiroshima and Nagasaki but that fact is not an argument for moral equivalence to Nazi genocide. The meaning of the Holocaust and its interpretation has been debated for sixty years. What serious scholars do not debate is whether or not it happened. We leave that to the cranks.

by Bradley Reed Smith on November 14, 2005

"Shock and awe," the result of decades of academic suppression of open debate on one particular historical event. What is there to fear? Certainly intellectual freedom and open debate offer nothing to the skeptic that they do not offer to the true believer. At this very time Germar Rudolf is being prepped to be shipped to Germany to be imprisoned for revisionist thought crimes. Where is there one academic among the tens of thousands that swarm across our campuses who will take notice? You can google Germar Rudolf and see what the man has been condemned for.

by Bradley Reed Smith on November 14, 2005

I want to suggest, without insulting you in anyway, that arguing for an open debate on the Holocaust is not "denying" that it took place. The skeptic does not have to argue that "it" did not happen, but wants to

find out, in a free exchange of ideas, what "it" really was to his own satisfaction, at the same time trying to not be cranky.

by Fred Tepper on November 15, 2005

Bradley, I suspect you fall into Mark's description of a "crank," because will you EVER believe the Holocaust happened? What more can it take? There's been 60 years of research and evidence. Not to mention the testimony from people who were there. What is there to debate??? It sure sounds to me like nothing can ever change your mind.

by Bradley Reed Smith on November 15, 2005

In any event, the issue is not what I believe or don't believe, but why men are being extradited from America to stand trial in Europe for revisionist thought crimes. I should think that would be of some professional interest to the academic class, but I see no signs of it. With re to what there is to debate: it is there in the work of such men as Samuel Crowell, Serge Thion, Carlo Mattogno, Robert Faurisson, Germar Rudolf, Jurgen Graf, Arthur Butz, Carlos Porter, Fritz Berg and a host of others. If you want to see for yourself I would suggested "The Holocaust Made in Russia" by Porter. And "The Gas Chamber of Sherlock Holmes" by Crowell. And good luck to you.

by Jonathan Dresner on November 17, 2005

And that, my friends, is the Holocaust denier's bibliography right there. A denser rogue's gallery of historiographical atrocities would be hard to compile.

by Bradley Reed Smith on November 17, 2005

Let's agree for the sake of argument that these fellows are all "rogues." Does it follow that academics should participate in the taboo against open debate on what interests them, and act out the role of "bystanders" when they are imprisoned for revisionist thought crimes. Germar Rudolf was extradited from America to Germany only this week, and he is not in prison there for being a "rogue." Meanwhile, no academic that I am aware of has published a paper on The Rudolf Report, the book that Rudolf is being punished by the State for writing.

by jack quon on November 15, 2005

Mr. Dresner, In light of your comment, "We have laws against "reckless endangerment": laws against Holocaust Denial are, in some sense, an extension of that into the realm of historical study. Some falsehoods really pose dangers to the present and future." One must assume the continuing distortions and denials by the Japanese government over actions throughout Asia from 1936 to 1945, and, which have a direct moral equivalence to Nazis atrocities, does not constitute 'reckless endangerment'. How else to account for the indifferent silence of the U.S., Europe, and those promoting Holocaust education for all.

by Jonathan Dresner on November 17, 2005

Korea and China would be the relevant aggrieved parties, in the case of Japan: neither of them have laws against Holocaust denial or significant investments in Holocaust education, but both governments (all four governments, actually: two Koreas and two/one Chinas) have taken strong diplomatic stands (and the odd riot) against Japanese obscurantism and cover Japanese atrocities quite thoroughly in their state-run education systems. So it's roughly parallel.

As far as "direct moral equivalence" goes, I'm not really going to argue against it, but there's a *narrative* difference between Japan's brutal campaigns and occupations on the one hand and Germany's brutal campaigns, occupations *and industrialized death camps* on the other. It's easier to understand the evil of the Nazi regime, and easier to condemn it without getting into sticky questions of Allied wartime tactics and excesses. For what it's worth, my specialty is modern Japan, and my classes (both Japan and World History) get a pretty full taste of the world-wide horror of WWII.

by Bradley Reed Smith on November 17, 2005

The "industrialized death camps" concept includes the charge that the Germans used gas chambers and gas vans to kill millions of innocent civilians. Revisionism questions that assumption via a significant body of purposefully unexamined work. I am not suggesting that revisionists are right about everything, but that men who write books that pose taboo historical questions should not be imprisoned for thought crimes. I find this a difficult idea (forgive me) to get across to academics.

by Jonathan Dresner on November 17, 2005

Do not mistake my disdain for the researchers you cite or your own conclusions, which is near total, for approval of the criminalization of thought or research.

by Bradley Reed Smith on November 17, 2005

Well, we are in agreement then on the principle issue. Neither of us approves of the criminalization of thought or research. That would suggest to me that when the American Government collaborates with the German Government in extraditing a writer and pub-

lisher from America to Germany for writing and publishing ideas that have been criminalized by the German State, that many in the professorial class would denounce the action. I'm waiting. There may be one professor somewhere in America who will argue publicly that intellectual freedom is for all, not for some.

by Bradley Reed Smith on November 17, 2005

With regard to the issue of "moral equivalency," we might look at it in a way that is probably roguish. When the Americans intentionally burned alive the civilian populations of Nagasaki and Hiroshima (I'll let the rest go for the sake of brevity), they (we) did so for a "greater good." That is exactly the behavior that the Germans are accused of during WWII -- that they intentionally killed innocent, unarmed civilians for what they claimed was a "greater good." Do the specific weapons matter? Does the ethnicity of the victims matter?

by Frederick Thomas on November 18, 2005

The role of the hisstorin is to characterize historical events acccurately, based upon the verifiable facts. Except in totalitarian countries, it is not to fabricate history according to political convenience, though history has often enough been bastardized for this purpose. The badgering of Mr. Smith in this thread is an embarrassment to the cause of historical inquiry. There is no excuse for criminalizing free historical inquiry, and it pains me that some thought police exist who feel that is so. It reminds one of "Animal Farm."

It must bother the thought police that so much of the holocaust story has been contradicted factually by for example, the release of the complete detailed Auschwitz records by Russia in 1995, 50 years after they were acquired. These contained the complete list of inmates, their numbers, barracks, beds, assignments, diets, and medical records. That release caused the NY Times to report that the number of dead at Auschwitz was actually 1,160,000, of all faiths, of which 898,000 died of typhus, and most of the balance of other diseases. The deaths were grouped mainly into the winters of 42 and 43. The records indicated that Auschwitz was an enormous slave - labor manufacturing facility critical to the war in the east, and that Kommandant Hoess was removed after the first epidemic for not preventing it, which badly hurt production and endangered the troops. This is the same Hoess who was later tortured and threatened with the murder of his children at Nueremberg, if he did not claim 4 million died. The role of Auschwitz was actually confirmed hundreds of times by US and British reconnaissance aircraft, which showed 33 enormous factories, and rows on rows on rows of barracks. OK, this is documented, and looks pretty credible, so it should be reason for any historian of the period to ask the obvious academic questions, and seek corraboration. They can not. They may be arrested by the pigs from "Animal Farm."

Mr. Smith is apparently a sincere seeker after open historical inquiry. If there are any other such here, they could do well to support as free an inquiry into the history of WW II as they wish for other historical questions.

by Trevor Russell Getz on November 18, 2005 The difference between revisionist historical enquiry and denial in the case of the Holocaust has been so effectively dealt with by Grobman and Shermer in Denying History that it is hardly worth responding to denial posts. However, it is worth noting the following.

1) Evidence for the Holocaust, for the gas chambers, and for the estimate 5.5-6.5 million Jews (as an example) is proven by a CONVERGENCE of evidence. Picking one or two little bits of evidence does not impress. 2) Deniers (as in this post) fail to contextualize, 'believe' any evidence no matter how dubious that supports their points, and fail to build a complex picture using evidence convergence. 3) Deniers may protest, and even call themselves 'revisionists', but in each case in which they have become prominent their links to anti-semitic and often widely racist parties has become quickly evident. 4) Real, honorable, revisionism is made difficult by irresponsible non-history and pseudo-history. There is a group of less well known individuals who similarly deny the Atlantic slave trade.

by Frederick Thomas on November 19, 2005 Mr. Getz, it is difficult to imagine a post so unconvincing as yours. Do you feel that simply reasserting the stupid, the unproven and the highly questionable will help your cause? This post would not convince Alfred E. Newman. Let me see if I can educate you a little:

You are the denier here. You deny the historical reality of hundreds of allied aerial photos, of the factories, of the barracks, of the lack of any gas chambers except for delousing, of the camp records, of the millions of "death camp" survivors, of the epidemiological records in Europe at that time. Is this enough of a "convergence" to get your attention? These hard facts do not contradict the many deaths, the shootings in the

early days of the Russian campaign, the abuse and disease, or the massive slave labor. But they do bring into question the glitz Hollywood version we are asked by your lobby to swallow. (A little hint-nobody believes it anymore.)All of these facts would make any real historian want to know why they directly contradict the "evidence" of Nuremburg, most of which was either questionable, improper, forgeries, Soviet propaganda, or testimony extracted under torture. You are aware that due process was explicitly forbidden at these proceedings at the insistence of the Soviets, and there were no rules of evidence. They were just more Moscow show trials, but they are the entire basis for your case. You deny any evidence which does not support your preordained hypothesis. Thus you try to prevent historical progress even by such rotten means as criminalizing truth seeking, and with an infinitude of childish and boring ad hominems. Mr. Getz, you are not an historian. You are an unskilled propagandist. *(To be continued – BRS)*

As I noted above, this is not the end of the back and forth, but less than half of what has already taken place. It has all happened in just this last week. It's too soon for me to know how far it's going to go, or how we can use it. But it is a Web site for establishment historians. We don't often have a chance to chat them up in public.

By the way, the fellow who appeared a little tense the first couple days, then dropped out, Jonathan Dresner, is listed as an Assistant Editor of this HNN page.

This is less than one-half of the exchange to this date. If you would like to have the full exchange—what I have now and what is coming, drop me a line. So far there are some 5,000 words.

Michael Santomauro of ReportersNotebook.com in New York City is the new owner of Germar Rudolf's American publishing division, insuring the continuity of Rudolf's publishing house. This is one of several developments that suggest that Germar took care to see his operation continue in case what did happen to him happened. Mike can be reached at 253 West 72nd street #1711, New York, NY 10023.

I have a problem. I always have a problem, that's the nature of this business. I'm not in prison, I do not see myself going to prison, but still, I have a problem. It's serious.

The problem is that funding for this work has dropped precipitously. Revisionists have funded immense legal costs to protect revisionists from prison in Europe and Canada. Long-time supporters of the work I do tell me openly, oftentimes apologizing, that they feel they must divert much and sometimes all of their funding to help men like Zundel and Rudolf and others to stay out of prison. Who can blame them? Who is it who would not want to do everything they can to help such men? Revisionists have contributed hundreds of thousand of dollars, over the years, maybe a couple million, to keep good men out of prison. It doesn't always work, but it is always the right thing to do. How could any of us argue otherwise?

But still, I am left with a problem. Funding for my work has declined precipitously over the last couple years. I have reached the point where I am falling into debt again—for the first time since I arrived in Mexico eight years ago, bankrupt. I have begun to borrow money to stay alive. It is the *absolutely worst* thing that I can do.

I need advice about how to solve this problem. The level of funding that I need is insignificant (literally) compared to the budgets needed by other revisionists. I suspect that there are individuals among you who could advise me on how I might take care of this absolutely unavoidable problem so that I can continue with this work. I can't borrow. It's out of the question. I have to do something intelligent here, and I need help with it.

If you believe you can advise me, or help me in some way that I cannot imagine, call or write me now. You may see something, an answer, that is right before my nose, but that I am blind to. Contact me. Let's talk about it. Don't put it off. The time is now.

Meanwhile, best regards to all.

Bradley

Smith's Report

Is published by
Bradley R. Smith

For your contribution of $39 you will receive 12 issues of ***Smith's Report.***
In Canado and Mexico--$45
Overseas--$49

All correspondence & checks to:

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